THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
" " " " if not p'd within 3 mos. 1.75
" " " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
" " " " if not p'd within year. 2.25

☞To persons residing outside the county 20 cents additional per year will be charged to pay postage.

☞In no event will the above terms be departed from, and those who don't consult their own interests by paying in advance must not expect to be placed on the same footing as those who do. Let this fact be distinctly understood from this time forward.

☞Pay for your paper before you stop it, if stop it you must. None but scalawags do otherwise. Don't be a scalawag—life's too short.

Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

$1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1879. NUMBER 44.

Advertising Rates.

The large and rapidly increasing circulation of THE FREEMAN commends it to the favorable consideration of advertisers. Advertisements will be inserted at the following rates:

1 inch, 3 times	$ 1.50
1 " 3 months	3.00
1 " 6 months	5.00
1 " 1 year	8.00
2 " 6 months	8.00
2 " 1 year	12.00
3 " 6 months	8.00
3 " 1 year	12.00
¼ col'n 6 months	15.00
¼ " 1 year	20.00
½ " 1 year	35.00
1 " 6 months	40.00
1 " 1 year	75.00
Administrator's and Executor's Notices	2.50
Auditor's Notices	2.00
Stray and similar Notices	1.50

Business Items, first insertion 10c. per line; each subsequent insertion 5c. per line.

☞*Resolutions or proceedings of any corporation or society, and communications designed to call attention to any matter of limited or individual interest, must be paid for as advertisements.*

JOB PRINTING of all kind neatly and expeditiously executed at lowest prices. Don't you forget it.

THE SUN for 1880.

THE SUN will deal with the events of the year 1880 in its own fashion, now pretty well understood by everybody. From January 1 until December 31 it will be conducted as a newspaper written in the English language and printed for the whole people.

As a newspaper, THE SUN believes in getting all the news of the world promptly, and presenting it in the most intelligible shape—the shape which will enable its readers to keep well abreast of the age with the least unproductive expenditure of time. The greatest interest to the greatest number is the law controlling its daily make-up. It now has a circulation very much larger than that of any other American newspaper and enjoys it because it is at all times a good newspaper, published specially for the benefit of its readers. People of all conditions, of sound all ways of thinking and read THE SUN, and they all derive profit and pleasure of some sort from its columns, they keep on buying and reading it.

In its comments on men and affairs, THE SUN believes that the only guide of policy should be common sense, inspired by genuine American principles and backed by honesty of purpose. For this reason it is, and will continue to be, absolutely independent of party, class, clique, organization, or interest. It is for all, but of none. It will continue to praise what is good and reprobate what is bad, without fear or favor. Its columns will be open to the fullest and freest discussion of every question of general importance, to unaffected by motives that do not appear on the surface. It has no opinions to serve except such as may be held by any patriot who has the welfare of his country at heart. It hates injustice and rascality even more than it hates unnecessary words. It abhors frauds, shams and demagogues unconditionally. It will continue throughout the year to exhibit the first class, instruct the second class in discountenance the third. All honest work, all honest workers, whether they sound or silently in their relations to expediency and success, are friends. And THE SUN makes no secret of telling the truth to its friends and about itself whenever occasion arises for plain talking.

These are the principles upon which THE SUN will be conducted during the year to come.

The year 1880 will be one in which no patriotic American can afford to close his eyes to public affairs. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of the political events which it has in store. It is the necessity of resolute vigilance on the part of every citizen who desires to preserve the Government and the Union as they were left by the founders. The debates and votes of Congress, the utterances of the press, the meetings of the Republican and Democratic parties, now nearly equal in strength throughout the country, the varying drift of public sentiment, will all bear directly and decisively upon the next Presidential election, to be held the first Tuesday after the first Monday in November. Four years ago next November, the whole nation, as expressed at the polls, was startled by a most formidable conspiracy, the promoters and beneficiaries of which still hold the offices they stole. Will the crime of 1876 be repeated in the first decade of years opened with a sorrowful, unnecessary, and insolent Administration at Washington. THE SUN will expose the gang and its breaking up. The same men are now intriguing to seize their leader and themselves to places from which they can be driven only by the indignation of the people. Will they succeed? The coming year will bring the answer to these momentous questions. THE SUN will be on hand to chronicle the facts as they occur, to expose, to rebuke, to ridicule them, fairly and honestly in their relations to expediency and success.

Our rates of subscription remain unchanged.—For the DAILY SUN, a four-page sheet of twenty-eight columns, the price by mail, post paid, is 55 cents a month, or $6.50 a year; or, including the Sunday edition, a large sheet of fifty-six columns, the price is 65 cents a month, or $7.70 a year, postage paid.

The Sunday edition of THE SUN is also furnished separately at $1.29 a year, postage paid.

The price of the WEEKLY SUN, eight pages, fifty-six columns, is $1 a year, postage paid. For clubs of ten $10 we will send an extra copy to the getter up of the club. Address

I. W. ENGLAND,
Publisher of THE SUN, New York City.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of Fi. Fa. Vend. Expon. and Alias Vend. Expon., issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county to undersigned, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on **Monday, December 1st, 1879**, at 1 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Wm. Edelman, of in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of Martin Munday, Belknap & Dean, and Mrs. Jane Edelman, containing 2 acres, more or less, unimproved. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. D. Coates, late Treasurer, for use of Jos. Schmitt and others.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Patrick Maher, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land, situated in Summerhill township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of James Dougherty, heirs of Ed. Connelly, dec'd, and heirs of Daniel Black, dec'd, containing 100 acres more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story frame house and bank barn, now in the occupancy of Francis Mullen. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, for use of Francis Mullen.

Also, all the right, title and interest of M. A. Kooglen, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Conemaugh township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of D. S. Gallagher, heirs of Lewis Brown, containing 280 acres, more or less. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Stutzman.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Cook, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley, on the south by Main street, on the east by property of Stephen Conrad, and on the west by Charles Wharton, having thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and store room, in the occupancy of John Cronse. Also, all the right, title and interest of John Cronse, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Chest Springs, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the north by an alley, on the south by Main street, on the east by property owned by John Wagner, having thereon erected a frame stable. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Max Kline & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of George Shank, of, in and to a parcel of land situated in Carrolltown, Cambria county, Pa., containing 88 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two-and-a-half story log house and log barn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of George Wenaller.

Also, One-third of the purchase money for which the property is knocked down. Terms made known at the commencement of the sale.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Ebensburg, Nov. 5, 1879.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on Saturday, Dec. 6, 1879, to wit:

The final account of John Brady, administrator of Hugh Cronin, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The final account of Henry Walters, Peter E. Williams, a minor child of Peter, late of Summerhill township, deceased.

The account of David Dibert, administrator of Jacob Dibert, late of Cambria county, deceased.

The final account of C. H. Ellis, guardian of Thomas, a minor child of Henry D. Gunsallus, late of Cambria county, deceased.

The final account of Mich'l Bradley, administrator of Mary McLaughlin, late of Washington township, deceased.

The final partial account of Sylvester Byrne, late of Carroll township, deceased.

The final partial account of John Buck, administrator of Peter Berkey, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The final account of Catharine Layton, executrix of Jackson Layton, late of Jackson twp., dec'd.

The final account of D. McLaughlin, administrator of George Gussregan, late of Cambria township, deceased.

The final account of Rosa Bloch, administratrix of John Bloch, late of Johnstown boro', dec'd.

The final account of E. E. Davis, G. Williams, executors of John Williams, who was guardian of George and Jane Duncan, dec'd, who were minor children of Joseph Duncan, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.

The final account of Joseph O'Donnell, administrator of George Crider, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.

The final account of John Buck, one of the executors of George Weakland, late of Carrolltown, deceased.

J. G. LAKE, Register.
Ebensburg, Nov. 5, 1879.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following personal property, appraised and set apart for the use of the widow under the act of the 4th of April, A. D. 1851, is filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, Cambria county, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for allowance, on *Wednesday, the 3d A. D. 1879*, to wit:

The appraisement of certain personal property and set apart for Sarah A. David H. Davis, late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

The appraisement of certain personal property and set apart for Sarah A. Johnstown borough, dec'd.—$105.34.

The appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for —— Myer, late of Adams township, deceased.

The appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary Jane Sylvester Horner, late of Taylor township, deceased.

The appraisement of certain real estate set apart for Mary Furey, widow of Patrick Furey, late of Munster township, deceased.

The appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Mary D. David D. Rees, late of Johnstown boro', deceased.

J. G. LAKE, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Nov. 5, 1879.

Advertisers by addressing G. P. Rowell & Co.'s Newspaper Advertising Agency, 10 Spruce St., New York, can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of ADVERTISING in American Newspapers.

STILL LEADS THE VAN!

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Young America Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

READ THE NEW PRICE LIST
—OF—
Fall and Winter Goods
—AT THE—
BIG "BOSS" CLOTHING HOUSE
OF CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA!

WE SNATCHED THESE
GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!
THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!
A TERRIBLE PANIC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Good Working Suit for that others sell for $10.00.	$ 7.25	A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $15.00.	$10.00
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $6.00.	4.00	A Man's Good Warm Coat for that others sell for $2.25.	1.50
A Man's Good Warm Suit for that others sell for $7.00.	5.00	A Man's Good Working Pants for that other sell for $1.00.	75c.
A Man's Good Business Suit for that others sell for $9.00.	7.00	A Man's Good Dress Shirt for that others sell for 75c.	50c.
A Man's Extra Good Business Suits for that others sell for $12.00.	9.00	A Man's Good Hat for that others sell for 75c.	38c.
A Man's Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $15.00.	12.00	A Boy's Good Hat for that others sell for 40c.	25c.
A Man's Extra Good Dress Suit for that others sell for $22.00.	18.00	A Child's Suit, from 3 to 9 years, (the child, not the suit,) for that others sell for $3.25.	2.25
A Man's Good Overcoat for that others sell for $3.50.	2.50	A Boy's Good Suit, from 9 to 12 years, (the boy, not the suit,) for that others sell for $4.50.	3.00
A Man's Extra Good Overcoat for that others sell for $11.50.	8.00	A Man's Suit of Underclothing for that others sell for 75c.	40c.

DON'T INVEST YOUR MONEY IN CLOTHING
Before you examine the above priced Goods at the
Young America Clothing House,
Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,
Sept. 26, 1879.-7m. ALTOONA, PA.

Observe This!---Preserve This!

No Agents Employed. Bought Direct from Headquarters. Saved Commission.

THE CRY ALL OVER THE COUNTRY IS THAT GOODS HAVE ADVANCED AND THAT they cannot now be bought low enough to be sold at the same prices as last year; but if you will only call at **Chas. Simon's New Clothing Depot, Altoona, Pa.**, it will be made manifest to you that wearing apparel at least can be sold much cheaper than ever before, as the following figures will clearly demonstrate:

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's Overcoats, heavy, at	$ 2.25	Men's Suits, for business wear, at	3.85
Men's Overcoats, black, at	3.25	Men's Suits, for fine dress, at	5.75
Men's Overcoats, chinchilla, at	4.75	Men's Suits, for fine dress, at	6.85
Men's Overcoats, heavy chinchilla, at	5.50	Men's Suits, very fine, at	$8.25 and 10.15
Men's Overcoats, beaver, at	8.75	Men's Suits, the very finest, at	$11.75, $16.80 and 18.00
Men's Overcoats, fancy goods, up to	20.00	Men's Heavy Coats, at	$7.50, $9.00 and 5.50
Men's Ulsters, heavy and serviceable, at	4.50	Youths' Suits, the cheapest and nicest assortment in the city.	
Men's Ulsters, finer and better, at	6.80	Boys' Suits, of all textures and prices, and guaranteed the cheapest in the city.	
Men's Ulsters, still finer and better	10.75		
Men's Suits, neat but not nobby, at	2.75		

PANTALOON DEPARTMENT.

Men's heavy Jean Pantaloons, at.....75c. and 90c.
Men's better Pantaloons, at.....$1.25
Men's Dress Pantaloons, at.....1.75
Men's Black Doeskin Pantaloons, at.....2.25
Men's fine Dress Pantaloons, at.....2.00
Men's Cassimere Pantaloons, at.....1.75
Men's Pantaloons, various styles, from $3.50 to 4.
A fine assortment of spring-bottom Pantaloons, in prices ranging from $1.50 to $4.75.
Vests from 35c. up.
THE LARGEST AND BEST STOCK OF PANTALOONS IN THE CITY.

HAT AND CAP DEPARTMENT.—Wool Hats at 25c., 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25; Stiff Wool Hats, latest styles, at 50c., 65c., 85c., $1.00 and $1.25; Fur Hats at 50c., 95c., $1.25, $1.50, $2.00, $2.50, $2.75, $3.00 and $3.50; Stiff Fur Hats at $1.75, $2.00, $2.50 and $3.00; Boys' and Youths' Hats from 21c. to $1.75; Caps for fall and winter wear, all styles and sizes, at 25c., 35c., 50c., 75c., $1.00 and $1.25. THE LARGEST STOCK AND LOWEST PRICES IN THE CITY.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.—Good, Colored Dress Shirts at 35c.; Better Shirts at 50c.; Finer Shirts at 75c.; White Shirts at 50c.; Better White Shirts at 75c.; Very Good White Shirts at $1.00; Best White Shirts at $1.50; Unlaundried Shirts at 25c., 35c. and 50c.; Undershirts and Drawers at 25c., 40c., 50c. and 75c. each; Red Flannel Shirts at 75c., $1.25 and $1.50 each; Men's Cotton Hose, No. 1c., 8c., 10c., 12½c., 15c., 2c., 25c. and 92c.; Wool Hose, 8c., 10c., 15c., 25c., 25c. and 36c.

The Largest and Cheapest Stock of Trunks and Valises in the City.

☞Persons in city and country wishing to test the truth or the above assertions in relation to our goods and prices are respectfully invited to call at

Charles Simon's New Clothing Depot,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of P. R. R. Passenger Depot.
Corner 11th Avenue and 13th Street, - - ALTOONA, PA.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
Largest and Cheapest Stock of
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

GEO. W. YEAGER,
—CASH DEALER IN ALL KIND OF—
HEATING and COOKING STOVES
—AND MANUFACTURER OF—
TIN AND SHEET-IRON WARE,
1402 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.
☞CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY. Roofing, Spouting and Repairing of all kind promptly and satisfactorily attended to. [10-24-'79.—tf.]

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,
For all the purposes of a Family Physic; and for curing Costiveness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Foul Stomach, Breath, Headache, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, Eruptions and Skin Diseases, Biliousness, Dropsy, Tumors, Worms, Neuralgia; as a Dinner Pill, for purifying the Blood,

Are the most effective and congenial purgative ever discovered. They are mild, but effectual in their operation, moving the bowels surely and without pain. Although gentle in their operation, they are still the most thorough and searching cathartic medicine that can be employed: cleansing the stomach and bowels, and even the blood. In small doses of one pill a day, they stimulate the digestive organs and promote vigorous health.

AYER'S PILLS have been known for more than a quarter of a century, and have obtained a world-wide reputation for their virtues. They correct diseased action in the several assimilative organs of the body, and are so composed that obstructions within their range can rarely withstand or evade them. Not only do they cure the every-day complaints of everybody, but also formidable and dangerous diseases that have baffled the best of human skill. While they produce powerful effects, they are, at the same time, the safest and best physic for children. By their aperient action they gripe much less than the common purgatives, and never give pain when the bowels are not inflamed. They reach the vital fountains of the blood, and strengthen the system by freeing it from the elements of weakness.

Adapted to all ages and conditions in all climates, containing neither calomel nor any deleterious drug, these **Pills** may be taken with safety by anybody. Their sugar-coating preserves them ever fresh and makes them pleasant to take; while being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED

STOMACH
BITTERS

Let your first attack of indigestion be the last. Rouse the dormant energies of the stomach with the Bitters. The cure thus imparted will remain. This is a fact established by thousands of witnesses, whose testimony is simply a statement of their own experiences. Those afflicted with general debility of every phase will find the medicine an unfailing agent in building up and renewing their strength.

For sale by all Druggists and respectable Dealers generally. [10-17.-1y.]

SELLERS'
COUGH
SYRUP!
40 YEARS BEFORE THE PUBLIC

Pronounced by all to be the most PLEASANT and EFFICACIOUS remedy NOW in use for the CURE OF COUGHS, COLDS, CROUP, hoarseness, tickling sensation of the throat, whooping cough, etc. OVER A MILLION BOTTLES SOLD WITHIN THE LAST FEW YEARS. It gives relief wherever used, and has the power to impart benefit that CANNOT be had from the cough mixtures now in use. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per bottle.

SELLERS' LIVER PILLS are also highly recommended for curing liver complaint, constipation, sick-headaches, fever and ague, and all diseases of the stomach and liver. Sold by all Druggists at 25 cents per box.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburg, Pa.
October 24, 1879.-1y.

VALUABLE TRUTHS.

If you are suffering from ... Hop Bitters ... poor health, or languishing on a bed of sickness, take heed, for Hop Bitters will Cure You.

If you are a mechanic ... Hop Bitters will Restore You ... and have overtaxed yourself with over-work, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or if you feel weak and ... Hop Bitters will Strengthen You. ... languishing why ...

If you are a man of business ... Hop Bitters will Relieve You. ... suffering from any indiscretion or any private cause, ... Hop Bitters will ... shop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel ... that your system needs stimulating, toning or stimulating ... Hop Bitters will What You Need. ... without intoxicating.

If you are old, and your ... Hop Bitters is ... feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your ... Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor. ... faculties waning, ...

HOP COUGH CURE is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

One Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is superior to all others. Cured by Absorption. It is perfect.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitter Mfg. Co. Rochester, N. Y.

S. H. DECKER, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LILLY'S, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
Offers his professional services to the citizens of Washington and adjoining townships. Office and residence on railroad street, opposite Passenger station, where night and day calls will receive prompt attention, regardless of distance or weather. Diseases of women and children a specialty.
Lilly's, March 14, 1879.-1y.

DR. M. J. BUCK,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
ALTOONA, PA.
Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19.-tf.]

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [5-5,'77.-tf.]

CHRISTMAS IS COMING.

Christmas is coming!
Over the land the tidings are borne,
Borne by the snow fairies, borne by the frost-spirits,
Christmas is coming!—God's peace to all!

Christmas is coming!
Into our houses the echoes are to-night brought,
Brought by the home-angels—brought by our little ones,
Christmas is coming!—Good will to all!

Christmas is coming!
Down in our hearts old graves open wide,
Open and give us back treasures departed,
Christmas is coming!—God help us all!

Christmas is coming!
Out of the steeples, the church bells are pealing,
Pealing sweet music, pealing old anthems,
Christmas is coming!—God bless us all!

Christmas is coming!
Creation is ringing with ecstatic singing,
Singing of Angels,—of Saints and of good men,
Christmas is coming!—God loves us all!

NOVEMBER, 1879. L. ST. X.

LITTLE BY LITTLE.

Little by little the time goes by—
Short if you sing through it, long if you sigh;
Little by little—an hour a day,
Gone with the years that have vanished away;
Little by little the race is run,
Trouble and waiting and toil are done.

Little by little the skies grow clear;
Little by little the sun comes near;
Little by little the days smile out
Gladder and brighter on pain and doubt;
Little by little the seed we sow
Into a beautiful yield will grow.

Little by little the world grows strong,
Fighting the battle of Right or Wrong;
Little by little the Wrong gives way,
Little by little the Right has sway;
Little by little all longing souls
Struggle up near the shining goals.

Little by little the good in men
Blossom to beauty for human ken;
Little by little the angels see
Prophecies better of good to be;
Little by little the God of all
Lifts the world nearer the pleading call.

SLEEP WALKING.

SOME CURIOUS CASES OF SOMNAMBULISM RELATED BY PHYSICIANS.

That persons walk in their sleep and are unconscious of ordinary impressions, but yet retain sensations, there is, we admit, no donbt. One curious instance occurred in a school-girl who was observed to rise every night about midnight, and walk about her bedroom and the lobby outside her sleeping apartment. After some time on returning to her bed she was in the habit of examining it and all about it, and finally selecting for some hours' rest a clothes-basket which the house-maid kept on the flat roof of the cradle-bed in which she lay. After carefully examining the clothes-basket, she climbed up on the head of the cradle-bed and circling her body as a cat would above the clothes in the basket she composed herself to sleep, in which she remained for an hour or more, then rose, and returned to her bed. In the morning she awoke at her usual time, having no consciousness of what had occured during the night. Her sister watched her proceedings, but never interrupted or awakened her, and after some time the nocturnal climbings ceased.

The second case that came under my observation was more varied and more embarrassing. A young lady from school became a somnambulist. She rose from bed and walked in her sleep. The ladies who conducted the school became alarmed, partly on the girl's account, and partly for the character of the school, as it might injure their establishment were it known that the young ladies practiced the habit of walking about the lawn in their night dresses in the moonlight. They had an impression that if the girl were suddenly awakened death or immediate deprivation of sense might be the result: and this led to the attendance of two maid-servants, who were strictly enjoined to follow the footsteps of the somnambulist, to watch that no mishap should occur to her, and to have all the doors opened, and the way kept clear for the return of the sleeping pedestrian. This continued for some time. But at length the somnambulist's fancy took a more adventurous turn. Slaters had come to work on the roof of the house, and the sleeping precipatetic evinced a desire to star-gaze. Accordingly, on the next night, she turned to the slater's ladder, and to the horror of her attendants, ascended it, mounted to the roof, and walked along the gutter, with a sloping roof on one side and a low parapet wall on the other. The attendants now became almost frightened out of their wits, and knew not what to do or think. The feared to call; for return to consciousness in such a place would almost inevitably lead to her stumbling on the roof or falling over the parapet. Their terror was, however, not yet at its height. The somnabulist came to a slight obstruction in the gutter; she paused for a moment, and then, without hesitation, stepped upon the parapet, and continued her walk upon the narrow stone coping. A single slip, a false step, would have precipated her from a height of thirty or forty feet; yet to awaken her would almost certainly have led to the same catastrophe. The sleeper continued her walk to the end of the coping, and then turning round, resumed her walk to the dormer window, decended the ladder, reached her bedroom in safety, and lay down in her bed awaking in the morning quite unconscious of her midnight danger and of her narrow escape.

I was then a very young practitioner in medicine, was up to this period, although the medical attendant of the establishment for ordinary cases of illness, not consulted on this perplexing case, as it was naturally desired to keep it concealed; but after the stroll on the parapet wall, and the terror created by it it was thought that, with the object of preventing a recurrence of a night walk that might end in some terrible accident, the young lady should be consigned to some temporary asylum, where there would always be a night and day watch. I was taken into consultation next morning, and earnestly discussed the gravity of taking such a step. It would be impossible to keep it secret, and even were it possible, in her waking hours, she would look with horror on the coming night, when she should be sent to bed in a strait-waistcoat. In after years, too, when perhaps she might have a young family around her the thought might arise that she had once been an inmate of such an institution, and the reminiscence would make her miserable. I duly considered all this, and suggested various expedients, such as sedatives, sleeping draughts, and network to be put round the bed at night. All, however, had been tried in this instance, and all in vain.

I then thought for a little, and hit upon the following plan. I directed her night dress to be sewed up at the foot, so that it formed a large bag, and then I had the sleeves lengthened so much that each sleeve, after going round the body, reached the front, where it met the other sleeve and was securely fastened to it. The whole dress was loose; but the long sleeve prevented the hands from being used to get rid of the dress, while, from the end being sewed up, the feet could not be used in progression. At the same time the dress freely permitted the sleeper to roll about from side to side in her slumber; and thus it differed from the hideous straight-waistcoat then in vogue. Night came and our charge retired to bed in her new-fangled night dress, with which she was amused. The usual hour for the night-walk came. Her attendants were enjoined not to stir. She raised herself as usual in the sitting posture, then stood upright, and commenced to walk. The second step was a trip, for the foot behind held the bottom of the bag, in which she stood. She stumbled fell forward, and awoke, and was put back into bed, and soon fell asleep. Next morning there was no bad consequence except that her face was slightly bruised by the fall. I recommended a continuance of the sleeping chemise for a short time as a cautionary measure. And now came a curious change in the phases of the affliction. She would rise from bed each night, but made no further attempt to walk as before. She would stand erect, and keeping the knees perfectly rigid, spring straight upward from the floor, and thus dance about the room in what was years afterward known as a popular music hall dance under the name of the "Perfect Cure." This she would continue until thoroughly fatigued, and then retire quietly to bed and to sleep. I am glad to add the case did end in perfect cure.

This strange state is generally called somnambulism. It is really alternating identity in which the ordinary state of mind is suspended, and another identity—I do not know what else to call it—takes possession of the individual, and like warp and weft alternates without mixing, the warp presenting continuity at one time, and the weft the same at another. One of these alternations occurs most often in sleep, when the ordinary mental power is no longer governing, and hence the attack is called somnambulism. The somnambulist will weave the somnambulism of one night with that of the preceding into a continuous wrap or weft, and so with the ordinary mental power; and thus the two identities alternate but do not mix.

A young lady under my observation exhibited an instance of this. For some time a somnambulist, the alternating identity at length became strong enough to intrude upon her waking hours. Her ordinary perceptive and voluntary powers would be suddenly arrested during the day, and whether at music or work—no matter how employed—the interruption was sudden and instantaneous. If at the piano or harp, voluntary movement ceased at the moment: if walking across the floor, she remained in the position in which she was when it occurred, and remained for a longer or shorter time. She would sit at dinner apparently as cheerful and as collected as any one at the table. At the time of which I speak it was customary for guests to take wine with one another. A gentlemen would ask her to take wine. She bowed her head as usual; and in raising the glass to her mouth there suddenly passed over her face and figure a slight but indescribable shudder. She immediately lost all knowledge of those about her, and would address them with names quite foreign to them. This state would continue for two days, until at dinner on the third day she would turn to her relative, and say, in her natural tone, "Did you ask me to take wine?" Her natural state then returned; but those alternations became more frequent and more painful, and at length the unfortunate girl was deprived of the society of all but her nearest relatives.

A PRODIGY.—There are many persons who, if we are to place full credence in their biographers, must have been extraordinary marvels of prococity and cleverness. Anne Maria Schurmon, for example, who was the boast of Germany, was one of this description. At the age of six, and without instruction, she cut in paper the most delicate figures; at eight she learned in a few days to paint flowers, which, it should be added, were highly esteemed; and two years later it cost her only five hours's application to learn the art of embroidering with elegance. Her talents for higher attainments, we are told, did not develop themselves till she was 12 years of age, when they were discovered in the following manner: Her brothers were studying in the apartment where she sat, and it was noticed that whenever their memories failed in the recital of their lessons, the little girl prompted them without any previous knowledge of their tasks except what she had gained from hearing the boys coon them over. In her education she made extraordinary progress, and is said to have perfectly understood the German, Low Dutch, French, English, Latin, Greek, Italian, Hebrew, Syriac, Chaldean, Arabic and Ethiopian languages. Her knowledge of science and her skill in music, painting and sculpture were also extraordinary, and her talent for modeling was shown by the wax portrait she contrived to make of herself with the aid of a mirror. When it is added that her letters were not only valuable for the elegance of their style but for the beauty of the written characters which caused the said epistles to be preserved as cabinet curiosities, we may judge what a prodigy of cleverness was foreshadowed by the talents she displayed as a child.—*Chambers' Journal.*

A MAGICIAN'S TRICK.—Herman, the prestidigitator, says that he once went into a barber shop to be shaved, and goes on:

"While the fellow was working up his soap and putting his razor in a fine state of perfection I whipped out a razor of my own and cut my throat. Blood spurted on the barber and on the floor, and I lay back dead. A yell rent the air, and the room was emptied in two seconds of tonsorial artists and gentlemen half shaved or waiting to be operated upon in coat sleeves. One man ran for the police, another for an ambulance and a doctor. A crowd gathered at the door and increased every moment. Meanwhile I came to, made my toilet, adjusted my tie and sallied forth in a very composed manner. The multitude could not understand the denouement, and followed me for blocks, until I had to hail a carriage to escape their curiosity. My identity, however, was soon known in the city, and hundreds of people could not get in at my next performance, the house was so full. The barber thought I was more than a magician, and would never shave me after that. In fact, I had to go where I was unknown in order to be shaved."

THE short sheep is distempered by the wind.

"A YOUNG LADY'S SOLILOQUY."

Uselessly, aimlessly drifting thro' life,
What was I born for! For somebody's wife
I'm told by my mother. Well, that being true,
Somebody keeps himself strangely from view;
And if naught but marriage will settle my fate,
I believe I shall die in an unsettled state;
For tho' I'm not ugly—pray what woman is?
You might easily find a more beautiful phiz,
And then, as for temper and manners, 'tis plain,
He who seeks for perfection will seek *here* in vain.
Nay, in spite of the drawbacks my head is perverse,
And I should not feel grateful "for better or worse,"
To take the first booby who graciously came
And offered those treasures, his home and his name.
I think, then, my chances of marriage are small,
But why should I think of such chances at all?
My brothers are, all of them, younger than I,
Yet they thrive in the world, and why not let me try?
I know that in business I'm not an adept,
Because from such matters most strictly I'm kept,
But—this is the question that troubles my mind—
WHY am I not trained up to work of some kind?
Uselessly, aimlessly drifting thro' life,
Why should I wait to be "somebody's wife?"

SHEER LUCK.

A DETECTIVE'S ADVENTURE WITH A CRIMINAL.

One pleasant evening recently two men were seated in a cosy little room not far from St. Louis, engaged in conversation concerning criminals. One was a detective connected with a Chicago agency. "Well," remarked the detective, after a pause in the conversation. "I will tell you a peculiar little incident that happened several years ago to a brother detective, which will illustrate how luck sometimes assists us in accomplishing an object which otherwise might be unattainable.

"Several years ago," he continued, as he ejected a cloud of smoke from his mouth, "a noted forger was wanted very badly in Chicago, where he had been indulging in such crookedness as rendered him liable to occupy the penitentiary for a term of years if he were caught. The case was placed in Pinkerton's hands and one of his men detailed to work it up. He was fortunate enough to obtain a clue to the much-wanted individual's whereabouts and following it up he at once spotted his man at Toronto, Canada, which you know is on Lake Ontario. The detective threw himself in the way of the forger, became acquainted with him under an assumed name, and gradually ingratiated himself in his favor. Forgery not being an extraditable offense, it was impossible to make the arrest in Canada, so the detective was obliged to adopt another line of tactics. He made known his intention of crossing over into the States, and the forger determined to go to the boat to see him off. Once on board the detective kept him engrossed in interesting conversation, and with such consummate tact did he play his part that the crooked gentleman did not notice that that the boat had started until it was far out in the lake, for they had gone below to take a social glass at parting. When the forger found the boat gradually receding from the Canadian shore, with no possibility of getting back immediately, he fumed and swore for a time, but seeing that that did not better matters in the least, cooled down and determined to make the best of a bad job.

"As soon as that imaginary line in the middle of the lake which divides the two countries had been passed, the detective revealed himself, and, clapping on the nippers, arrested his man. They arrived on the other shore at length, without adventure, and boarding the lightning express on the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern that night, they started on their journey. There happened to be few persons in the car in which the two sat. The detective was almost completely worn out from loss of sleep, and as it was a through train he determined to obtain a little Morpheus. Placing the prisoner on the inner side of the seat, he so disposed himself next him that he imagined the slightest move would awake him. These arrangements completed, he fell asleep in an easy state of mind. He does not know how long he slept until he awoke suddenly and found to his chagrin that the forger was gone. It is a rule of our agency that if a man is sent upon the trail of a depredator, and fails in bringing him back, he loses his place; so you see that his reputation as well as his position depended upon his prompt action. He quickly decided upon his line of action, and, walking with assumed carelessness through the entire car, he examined every nook and corner that the prisoner could possibly be stowed away in. His search was fruitless. On his return he was accosted by a brakeman, who inquired:

"'Are you looking for your friend?'

"The detective answered in the affirmative.

"'Oh,' said the brakeman, 'he got off at the last station where we stopped for water. He seemed as if he didn't want to disturb your sleep—for he got out over the back of the seat.'

"The detective then made known who he was, and inquired of the brakeman whether there was any possible chance of his getting back to the town that night. Very fortunately the train stopped a short distance ahead on a siding in order to allow a freight train going in the direction of this particular town to pass them. The conductor signalled it to stop, the detective got aboard, and in the course of an hour or so was standing in the little village where he desired. It was a primitive Ohio hamlet, and the only

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - - NOV. 28, 1879.

"If Grant is elected President again, it may be for four years, and it may be forever," is the conclusion of the Washington *Republic* in regard to the third term project.

It is confidently stated that during last week, in New York, Jim Keene, the dashing California stock speculator, cleared fully *twelve million* of dollars, if not more, by the rise and fall in value of railroad securities.

The new ocean cable which has been successfully laid between Brest, in France, and North Eastham (Cape Cod), Massachusetts, is the *fourth* between Europe and America. It is claimed that this cable is in all respects the best ocean telegraph that has yet been laid, and the rates of telegraphic communication between the two continents have been very materially reduced, a word which formerly cost 75 cents costing only 12 cents now.

Before Eugenie, the ex-Empress of France, could pass through that country on her way to Spain to visit her mother, who was lying dangerously ill at Madrid, she was necessarily compelled to ask the French government, through the medium of the English Embassy in Paris, for permission to do so. Her request was at once granted, and she arrived in Paris, a week ago last night, and stopping with an old friend, started in the morning for Madrid. Her mother died, however, on Saturday before the ex-Empress reached that city. She was in the 80th year of her age.

When Eliza Pinkston is arraigned before the criminal Court in Canton, Mississippi, for the murder of her second husband two weeks ago to-day, it will be the genteel thing on the part of John Sherman to go down there and see that his old friend has a fair trial. It will never do to trust her to the tender mercies of a bloodthirsty jury in the State of Jefferson Davis' birth. Sherman coached Eliza and tenderly cared for her when she was carried on a litter into the awful presence of the Louisiana Returning Board, then and there to commit wilful and deliberate perjury, and it would be monstrous and inhuman in him to desert her in the hour of her greatest extremity.

It is announced that the friends of George H. Boker, poet, late Minister to Russia, and now President of the Union League club of Philadelphia, have obtained his consent to use his name at the session of the Legislature in January, 1881, as a candidate for election to the United States Senate as the successor of Hon. William A. Wallace. Some very strange things are happening in the political world in these days when men of mediocrity are pushed to the front, and if it should turn out that Boker is destined to become the colleague in the Senate of that other brilliant statesman, Don Cameron, then will the cup of Pennsylvania's shame be full even to overflowing.

Charles H. Voorhis, the Republican member of Congress from the Fifth New Jersey district, and President of a Bank at Hackensack in that State, has swamped the stockholders and depositors of the Bank by using its funds to such an extent as to compel it to make an assignment. But he was a respectable man and stood high in the community, as bank thieves generally do, and it is now urged in his behalf that he did not deliberately defraud any one, but simply borrowed from his own bank without any authority, confidently expecting to make it all right, but couldn't. Well, if that is not stealing, in all the length and breadth of the term, we don't know by what other name it ought to be called.

The Philadelphia *Inquirer* says that some of the members of the Legislature from that city recently held a quiet caucus with the view of having an *extra* session of the Assembly called some time in February next. The strong presumption is that this statement is true, for a Philadelphia legislative "rooster" is never happy unless he is plying his vocation as a public plunderer at Harrisburg. Gov. Hoyt, however, even if he did telegraph to the managers of the Grant reception at Chicago that "in 1885 sixty million of us will bid him (Grant) 'Godspeed' to the fulfillment of a perfect career," is not unmindful that we are living under a new constitution, and on more than one occasion has expressed his unalterable opposition to the calling of an extra session. Let him stick to that, and the people will unanimously sustain him.

Since the New York election has pretty effectually squelched the Presidential aspirations of Mr. Tilden, the Republican papers have discovered that Thomas F. Bayard, of Delaware, is not near so great nor near so good a man as they believed him to be and said he was. They have found out that he is not much of a statesman, although they all said he was during the extra session of Congress, and some of them even say that Chandler was a much more profound statesman than the Delaware Senator. They urge against him also that he lives in "the South," and that of itself ought to be sufficient to damn him in public estimation. They seem to forget, or don't know, that all of Kansas, the greater part of California, Utah, Colorado and Missouri, half of Illinois and Indiana, with a good slice of Ohio, are as far south as Delaware, and some of them further south. All these sudden and wonderful changes in Republican opinion have been brought about simply because Mr. Bayard, owing to the logic of events, has been forced into national prominence as the next Democratic candidate for the Presidency. He will bear the most thorough discussion, for he isn't at all like the candidate for office of whom Horace Greeley said in his own quaint way: "If you add him up and then subtract him, there won't be any thing left."

The regular session of Congress will commence on Monday next, and as the Speaker and other officers of the House, as well as the officers of the Senate, were all elected at the extra session, there need be no delay in both houses at once proceeding to business. It will be the session immediately preceding a Presidential election, and if it accomplishes any substantial good for the country, it will prove an exception to the general rule which has heretofore prevailed. There never was a wiser saying than that "the world is governed too much." There are thirty-eight State Legislatures and a National Congress which meet annually, at least such was the case in nearly all the States until very recently, and enact a frightful number of laws on all conceivable subjects, literally from year to year piling Pelion upon Ossa, until acts of Assembly and acts of Congress become confusion worse confounded. As regards the coming session, it may be set down in advance that the making of Presidential candidates for the contest next year will be the order of the day, and will swallow up every other consideration. As it will be the *first* session of a new Congress, so it will be what is known as the "long session," extending perhaps into the middle of next summer, whereas if it would take up and pass the necessary appropriation bills in decent shape, it could easily adjourn by the first of April. But this is a big country, and contains more big men to the square mile than any other country upon the planet, and they must have a chance to play their fantastic legislative tricks before the American public. And then too, the Government is rich, but above and beyond every thing else, Washington is a moral, godly place—a city set, as it were, upon a hill, in which it is a pleasant thing for the average Congressman with a salary of $5,000 a year and mileage, to make his dwelling-place.

Whatever else the fire-eating Robert Toombs, of Georgia, may be, he is not a canting hypocrite. He always hated the union of the States, and was never backward in saying so. He sent a dispatch to the Grant reception, or third term committee at Chicago, in which, after requesting that his personal congratulations might be presented to Gen. Grant on his safe arrival in this country, he added: "He (Grant) fought for his country honorably and won; I fought for mine and lost. I am ready to try it over again. Death to the Union." There is nothing startling in all this, coming as it did from Bob Toombs, and upon a suggestion that there might be a mistake in the dispatch as published in the Chicago papers, he was asked about it by a friend, and replied: "It is somewhat garbled, but is substantially correct. The Union is practically destroyed, and I'm not going to act the hypocrite by telling a d—d lie about it." The Republican papers eagerly seize hold of Toombs' rant as evidence of a new rebellion, and of course hold up the people of the entire South as being in sympathy with Toombs and responsible for his wat-like utterances. The leading newspaper of Georgia, the Atlanta *Constitution*, referring to the dispatch, sums up Toombs as follows: "General Toombs is about the only man in the South who hasn't had his bellyful of war. But fighting is merely fun for some people. Gen. Toombs will go to war in a palace car the next time."

Michael Davitt, Joseph B. Killen, and James Daily, three of the most prominent anti-rent agitators in Ireland, were arrested towards the close of last week for sedition, and placed in prison. Daily has since been released on bail, and the other two are probably by this time also released. These arrests have caused the most intense excitement throughout Ireland, and immense mass meetings have been held in various places to protest against them. The Catholic priests are interposing in favor of peace, and are doing all in their power to allay the excitement and prevent further trouble, Archbishop McCabe, of Dublin, having issued a Pastoral which was read in all the Catholic churches last Sunday, appealing to the people "not to drive God from their side by violating His law." What the end will be of this new trouble to unhappy Ireland, we must only wait and see. Davitt is a convicted Fenian, and having served eight years of his sentence of fifteen years, penal servitude, was released on ticket of leave. He then came to this country and delivered addresses in New York and other cities, returning to Ireland only a short time ago. He is one of the most eloquent advocates of Irish Reform. Killen is a lawyer, and for several years practised in New York. He returned to Ireland five years ago and has since lived in Dublin. Daily is the editor of the Connaught *Telegraph*, published at Castlebar, in the county of Mayo.

A very silly rumor comes from Washington, about the intention of a leading Southern member of Congress introducing and advocating at the approaching session, a bill creating a special military office with a salary of $50,000 attached, which is to be conferred on Grant for life. It would not be at all surprising if the friends of Blaine and Sherman would inaugurate a project of this kind, in the vain hope of forestalling Grant from being a candidate again for President, but that any Democratic member of Congress from the South, or any other section of the country, would aid in the advancement of such a scheme is utterly preposterous. The introduction of such a measure would meet with a storm of indignation from the people of this country, compared with which the "slice of the day of judgment," about which Beecher talked so eloquently to Mrs. Moulton when he was reclining on a sofa in her parlor, would be mercy and forgiveness. If any member of Congress is ambitious of finding how the thing would work, he has only to make the experiment.

The New York *Tribune* publishes an interview with John H. Defrees, Republican, now the public printer at Washington, in which he gives utterance to the following words of wisdom and common sense: "I don't take any stock whatever in the third term movement. Grant has been tried twice, and his administration left an odious reputation. There is nothing in him which calls upon the people to change all their traditions on the subject of a third term."

Senator Bayard's Speech.

At the reception given to Hon. Thomas F. Bayard on his return from Europe, by the citizens of Wilmington, Delaware, on Tuesday, the 11th instant, that gentleman delivered the following admirable address in reply to the speech of welcome:

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen, Fellow-Citizens, Friends All: My chief desire and my main effort at this moment is to let you simply and clearly understand the quiet, deep and sincere happiness with which this welcome, so spontaneous and expressive, fills my breast. Strong language is not needed, nor is it often used where really strong feeling seeks for utterance. Nor shall I seek the aid of rhetoric or extravagance of phrase to convey to your hearts the simple message which beats in mine for deliverance. This is the town where I was born, as was my father before me, and in this room is many a face well known to me from my childhood. In full view of those who now surround me my life has been lived and my incomings and outgoings all known. When, therefore, the judgment of such a court comes to be passed after a full half century of trial and experience in private life and in public service, and it is rendered in sentences so full of generous approbation, affection and respect as your worthy and venerable chairman has addressed to me, what must be my emotions and how full to overflowing must I feel my cup of blessings and of honor! For this occasion is not called for by official proclamation; it is not an outburst of the friendly but fierce zeal of political enthusiasm; it is not commanded by authority nor suggested by any design of commercial or pecuniary advantage; it is merely the natural flow of kind feeling between human hearts, checked and pent up in its daily action for a little time by our separation, only to gather new and stronger headway when that separation was ended and our hands could again clasp each other. As a rule, real feeling fears to show itself lest its genuineness should be questioned, but there are times and moments when it is well to throw off the veil of reserve and give free rein to the impulse of friendly feeling.

I feel, and surely you who hear me all feel, that we are here in an atmosphere of loving kindness, longing only for peace on earth and good will to man, and no cloud of doubt or taint of distrust or suspicion intervenes. Ah, what an armor is friendship! What shield or buckler so protective? What are the stupendous iron-clads of Great Britain, the marvellous artillery of Prussia and the vast military establishments that prop up European thrones, maintain dominion and keep crowns on heads and often heads on royal shoulders, draining the land, as they do, of the fruits of industry and labor and devouring the substance of the people? What are these compared with the cheap defense, the unbought security which a republican citizen feels when he is surrounded by the atmosphere of law, the breath of a self-respecting, self-governing community of free men? For the triumphs of violence are temporary and leave the true work of government to be afterwards performed and with greater difficulty.

This summer I have been looking across the Atlantic, thinking of the country I could not see; contrasting what I did see of the daily lives of men and women in other lands with that of my own, and when so oft I heard "Labor with a groan and not a voice," and realized the abuses and injustice of class privilege, whereby the insidious bar of humble birth was kept and fastened on men from the cradle to the grave, I turned, as if for purer air, to the American States, where the noble equities of humanity are acknowledged and respected, and where the one great and essential equality, the equality of opportunity, is secured to all. And experience and reflection, with increased opportunities for comparison with other countries and systems of government, bring me only to a higher appreciation of the generosity, justice and moral grandeur of the principles upon which our own was founded.

But my sense of admiration for our system of government was accompanied by an apprehensive realization of the conditions under which only it can be practically and permanently maintained. And the conviction grows stronger and clearer daily that such a government can only be maintained by the exercise and employment of the higher and better qualities of human nature. It is a government of laws emanating from popular will, but that will must be for honest and worthy ends, accomplished by honorable means. It is controlled by public opinion, but that opinion must be the intelligent result of knowledge carefully acquired, and deliberation, and not the unstable froth of tumult and gusty passion. And to make public principles secure they must be engrafted on private honor; the wishes of an intelligent and upright constituency must be reflected by intelligent and upright representatives. A faithful representative should rather displease his constituents than consent to that which injures them. It is his duty fully and freely to account to them, but not to conceal his true opinions for fear of their displeasure, for his enlightened conscience cannot be disregarded without injury to them and to the entire people. If we are to maintain this government of ours, such are some of the conditions, and it is upon the self-protecting elements of society that we must rely. As Burke, the great Irish statesman and philosopher, finely said, "Flattery is not friendship, and to mislead is not to serve." The line of my public service to which our friend, Dr. Bush, has so kindly alluded, has been in assisting to carry on the National Government of the grand union of States, among whom so contentedly and securely our little Commonwealth is anchored fast.

Whenever I have spoken or voted in the Senate for new and stronger ties of union between the sections of the States, have I not echoed the voice of Delaware? When schemes of financial unwisdom or something worse threatened to weaken the credit or tarnish the plighted faith of our country, and my vote and voice were heard in unyielding opposition, did I not then echo the voice of Delaware? When the insidious poison of false money and a vicious currency was proposed, and I stood in uncompromising attitude demanding "honest dollars for honest men," did I not echo the voice of Delaware? And when I plead for an indissoluble union of indestructible and co-equal States, do I not speak in the voice of Delaware? And when I shall prove faithless to such things; when the welfare and happiness of the whole country and of every State shall be shrunk into a narrow and fatal devotion to the interests of a section, or of a policy of animosities which must destroy the spirit of American union and nationality, then I shall no longer be worthy of your confidence nor a true representative of the State of Delaware.

I have an ambition to confess to you—it is to possess the unsuspecting confidence of the people of Delaware, and to retain it. I wish to make our government strong, and the best way is to make it wise, honest and just; that it shall be loved in the North and in the South, in the East and in the West, with "that perfect love that casteth out fear." I cannot forbear, at the risk of prolonging unduly these remarks, to join with you in joyful gratulation upon the recovery of confidence in all the groups and circles of dependent industries in our country, to join with you in grateful acknowledgment of the bounty and favor of Providence in so blessing our "basket and store," when He has seen fit to drown in floods the crops in the British Islands and in large portions of Europe. Truly we are a favored people, and in the full tide of that prosperity that seems fairly to have set in, let us, while availing ourselves of it, keep a sharp eye upon the dangers of over-trading and wild speculation, from the results of which we have so lately suffered.

With prudent counsels, well-considered economies and steadily prosecuted reforms, with suspicions and ill-will between our own people discouraged and put an end to, we shall have before us an era of prosperity which should gladden the heart of every man who loves his country. Pardon this long speech and accept the thanks I have so feebly expressed, but yet so deeply feel.

The New York *Nation* referring to John Sherman's wholesale abuse of the South, says:

Mr. Sherman's account of the actual condition of the South is so extraordinary in a public officer, part of the Federal Administration, and bound by his very position to know the essential untruthfulness of his representations, that it calls for the severest censure.

At a time when the crop which is peculiarly associated with negro labor is annually on the increase beyond the production of the palmiest days of slavery, the Secretary of the Treasury dares to say that "whole communities" at the South "are slowly decaying in all the elements which would tend to make them prosperous and happy." Mr. Boutwell himself, looking out of his car window would hardly have returned from the South with such a report as that.

Mr Sherman has not lately been South, except into Kentucky, where he was very forceful, the other day, not to indulge in talk like this, or to allege that "a controlling minority in some of the Southern States * * * has reduced the body of the negroes at the South to a condition but little better than that of slavery." This language might have passed in the days when outrages were manufactured for political purposes, but it is ridiculous now.

Mr. Sherman asserts that "no Republican speech, pointing out the errors and wrongs of the laws devised by the ruling class, could be made in these Southern States without danger of life or liberty." This is not true; but if it were, we should like to ask him whether freedom of speech is likely to be promoted south of Mason and Dixon's line by reckless and extravagant denunciation North of it concerning Southern society?

Brave Fireman Lynch.

A THRILLING STORY OF THE LATE TENEMENT HOUSE FIRE IN NEW YORK.

A reporter of the New York *Express* visited Bellevue hospital Sunday night week for the purpose of ascertaining the condition of fireman Patrick Lynch, who, after saving two children from being burned to death at the Canon street fire on Thursday night preceding, nearly lost his own life in his efforts to save others. He is burned in a terrible manner, and it is not yet known whether he will survive or not. From his own lips the writer received the following account:

"Was it by the orders of your foreman that you entered the burning building?" inquired the writer.

"No, sir. The foreman, noticing that it was extremely dangerous to enter, instructed his men not to do so. I had no idea of going in until I saw a lot of children and a woman on the second floor trying to escape, and screaming as loud as they could. I knew by the headway the flames were making that in a second all of them would be lost, so I forgot orders, discretion, and everything else, and rushing through the smoke ascended the staircase. I succeeded in getting a hold of the children, and after making sure of their safety, started after the woman. I knew when I ascended the second time that I could not return that way, and therefore, calculated on saving the woman and myself by getting out on the roof. The woman was in her night-dress, and as I grabbed her around the body the flames shot up and burned the hair off my head and also burned my hands. I clung to her, however, but she fell lifeless, and then I found my arm was sprained as well as badly burned. I also became very weak, and was almost suffocated with smoke. I dragged myself to the floor and tried to get through the scuttle, but found it nailed down tight. It was then I realized my own danger. There were two doors leading to apartments on that floor, but both of them were locked, and I was too weak to force the locks. I don't know how long I was on the floor: it seemed like an age to me, but it could not have been more than a few seconds. It was sufficiently long, however, for me to think of every act of my life. Things which happened when I was a boy came to my mind, and, as if I felt certain that escape was impossible, I prayed to God to forgive all the wrongs I had ever done him. At that moment I thought of my wife and children, and I determined to make one last effort. Rushing to the front of the hallway I noticed a window, and without conjecturing or caring where it led to, for by this time the flames were on top of me, I threw myself against it and fortunately landed on the fire-escape. There was no ladder to ascend or descend, so my condition appeared very little improved. Noticing that by jumping I could catch the gutter of the roof, I did so, but my maimed left arm was unable to render me any assistance and I fell back on the life-escape.

"A dense volume of smoke reminded me again of my danger, and the second time I grasped the gutter, and by a superhuman effort reached the roof, where I fell prostrate with weakness. Two of my associates on the engine reached me from an adjoining roof and carried me away in time.—This is all I have to say about the matter."

"What do the doctors say about your case?"

"They say I will get well; but, of course, they would not tell me anything else if they thought I would not recover. They are doing everything in their power for me, and I know if it rests with them I will get better."

"Don't you think it was very foolish for you to enter the building when it was deemed hazardous by your foreman?"

"That's what my wife and everybody else says; but I don't see how any fireman or any man could see a lot of women and children burn to death and not take long chances to save them. In the same thing was to happen to-morrow, and I was well, I would certainly do what I did the other night."

A Star Shower This Week.—Professor Proctor, the well known English astronomer, in a paper on "Expected Meteoric Display," predicts a display of celestial fire works for this week. He says:

The next passage of the earth athwart the track of the Biela comet is the first since that of November 27, 1872, during which a meteor shower could be expected to occur. The comet crossed the earth's track, or passed very near to it, early in April last; and though the interval is considerably longer between then and the end of November than elapsed between the comet's passage in 1872 and the display of that year, yet it is most probable that many meteoric attendants of the comet will be seen on some nights (or perhaps on several nights) between November 25 and December 1, and quite possible that a very fine shower may be seen. The meteors will be well worth looking for in any case, since, if they are carefully observed and counted hour by hour, astronomers will probably obtain some further insight into the nature of the processes which lead to the dissipation of a comet and cause its path to be occupied over a range of many millions of miles by scattered meteoric attendants. To others than astronomers the meteors will be full of interest; and it is not at all unlikely that they will appear in such numbers as to produce an exceedingly beautiful display.

The Biela comet was discovered in 1826, and in 1832, 1839 and 1846 was visible. Its appearance the latter year will be remembered, as it was divided into two distinct comets, which traveled along side by side until they passed out of view. In 1852 they returned to view with the distance between them greatly increased.

A Musical Prodigy.—The Atlanta *Constitution* says:

Yesterday morning a *Constitution* reporter, observing quite a crowd around a negro boy in the car shed, approached and inquired the cause of the excitement. He discovered that the boy was a musical prodigy on a very unique scale. By placing his right hand over his right ear, and partially opening his mouth, he gave the exact imitation of the musical tones of the Scottish bagpiper, playing many airs with perfect accuracy. The music seems to come from the inside of the boy's head, and many people were attracted to the spot, thinking that the bagpipes were giving forth their rich, mild melody. The boy was very accommodating, and played many airs, gliding with ease from the gay to the grave. For instance, he played Dixie with great spirit and rapidity, and then in the slowest and most mournful cadences gave "Streams of Mercy Never Ceasing." His name is Alonzo Barnes, and he hails from Eastman. He is only eighteen years of age and says that he found out by accident about three years ago that his head was full of bagpipes, and has been practicing upon them ever since. He said that he could play any tune that was whistled; whereupon some one in the crowd suggested that he give something from "Pinafore." He had never heard of the piece, he said, but sailed upon man after man in the group to whistle it for him, but not one seemed equal to the task. All admitted that they had once heard it, but so long ago that it was difficult to recall. The boy holds nothing whatever in his mouth, but simply places his right hand over his right ear, and without the slightest effort starts his bagpipes.

The New York *World* of Monday last says:

Even in this age of gallop and gulp, in which each new day's news devours its predecessor's before men have had time to think twice on what it may have meant, the pathos of the ex-Empress Eugenie's desolate return on Thursday to the Paris from which she fled only nine years ago, must arrest the attention of the most thoughtless. Into those nine short years what events have been crowded! A dynasty overthrown, a great people humiliated, the face of Europe changed. But the personal tragedy of this lone woman's shattered life claims its precedence for the day, with an eloquence not easily to be resisted. In November, 1869 Eugenie, Empress of the French, was the most conspicuous, the most admired and in many ways the most influential woman alive. She ruled France through her husband and the civilized world through its fashions. Still a young woman comparatively, she looked forward through the future of her son, a bright, affectionate and devoted lad of thirteen, to a long life of splendor and of power in the capital of Continental Europe. In November, 1879, dethroned, exiled, widowed and childless, bowed and broken with her weight of sorrows, Eugenie, ex-Empress of the French, passes by permission of a hostile Government through Paris to reach the bedside of the last relative left to her on earth, just too late to close her dying mother's eyes.

Almost Young Again.—My mother was afflicted a long time with neuralgia and a dull, heavy, inactive condition of the whole system headache, nervous prostration, and was almost helpless. No physicians or medicines did her any good. Three months ago she began to use Hop Bitters, with such good effect that she seems and feels young again, although over 70 years old. We think there is no other medicine fit to use in the family.—A lady in Providence (R. I.) *Journal*.

News and Other Notings.

—The New York Assay office has on hand $46,000,000 in gold.

—A diamond dealer visited Erie a few days ago with $80,000 worth of stock in a leather satchel.

—Iowa, New York and Pennsylvania show a falling off in the greenback vote of this year over last of 126,000.

—The weather has been so favorable in Oglethorpe county, Ga., that the third crop of figs for 1879 is nearly ripe.

—There is a negro woman in Montgomery county, Ga., who has become the mother of seven children in the last sixteen months.

—Charles Stewart, a Conneautville (Pa.) man, was lynched in Leadville the other day. He was a notorious footpad, and only twenty years of age.

—A cow belonging to Mr. Wilmer Garrett, of Willistown township, Chester county, recently dropped a calf with a double head. It was born dead.

—Fifteen inches in length and eight inches in circumference is the size of an ear of corn raised by Franklin Shappell, of Perry township, Berks county.

—Mr. Halliday Pride, of West Goshen township, Chester county, raised 5,619 bushels of corn upon thirteen acres of land, at an average of 170 bushels to the acre.

—J. C. Coon, the proprietor and publisher of the Scranton *News Dealer*, has been arrested and placed under $1,500 bail on a charge of libel preferred by F. A. Beamish.

—A band of 1,500 sheep was burned to death by brush fire near Ventura, Cal., the other day. The fire surrounded the stock before the herder could drive them out of danger.

—The venerable Isaac Westcott, who has been a Baptist minister for fifty-two years, has baptized 1,582 converts and built six churches. Enjoying a good old age, he now rests from his labors at New Brunswick, N. J.

—On the day that Senator Bayard was first elected to the United States Senate, his father, James A. Bayard, was re-elected to the same body, the only instance of the kind in the history of the country.

—Three kittens have died of diphtheria in Ogdensburg. They contracted the disease from children affected with it. The post-mortem examination showed plainly the diphtheritic membrane in the kittens' throats.

—The Clearfield *Republican* intimates that the Democrats have not been walloped so badly after all. It says that it is rather noteworthy that the total Republican vote in this State is not equal to the total Democratic vote last fall.

—Mr. Jeremiah Collier, residing near Pughtown, Montgomery county, shot and killed recently an American brown eagle that was in the act of carrying off a shoat. The bird measured six feet six inches from tip to tip of wings.

—William, Chief of the Williams Lake Indians in British Columbia, has published a letter in which he says his people are threatened with starvation, because the whites have taken all his lands, and that he can hardly restrain his young men from war.

—Mrs. McCook, who was buried at Spring Grove Cemetery, Cincinnati, a few days ago, was the mother of nine sons and three daughters. She was buried in the remarkable group formed by her husband and her sons, who fell during the war. Only two sons and two daughters survive.

—A Chicago special to the Cincinnati *Commercial* says that if Grant doesn't get some employment when he comes East he will then consent to run for President; that his family want to get back to the White House, and the brilliant young wife of Colonel Fred is particularly anxious about this.

—Silas Gray, who is now in the Western Penitentiary from Westmoreland county for horse stealing, when his term expires will be tried for the murder of Mary McCready, of Greensburg, in 1873. She disappeared suddenly; and some time afterward, what was supposed to be her skull was found, and that was the only portion of the body ever discovered.

—Much excitement has been created in the vicinity of Batavia, Ohio, by the return there of William Allen, whom an attempt was made to lynch by hanging, in May last, for eloping with the wife of Charles Atchley. The rope broke and Allen escaped and went West, but he has returned, and now proposes to prosecute his would-be lynchers for an attempt to murder him.

—When the wedding guests at the residence of Robert J. Douglass, in Yonkers, New York, the other evening, had taken a good look at the wedding gifts, they all filed down into the dining-room leaving the treasures unguarded. Thieves who knew of what was going on then slipped in and bore off most of the presents, which were costly and some of them not easily to be replaced.

—A Louisville *Courier-Journal* special from Canton, Miss., says Eliza Pinkston, of Returning Board fame, was arrested on Saturday week, charged with murdering her husband, who died suddenly on the morning of the 15th. They had been married only two years, had frequent quarrels, and separated two weeks ago. They met and quarreled on Friday. He died on Saturday. The Coroner has the case under investigation.

—Perhaps no table that will appear in any of the almanacs for the coming new year will attract more attention than that in the *Catholic Family Almanac* for 1880, giving the progress of the Catholic population of the United States, prepared by an eminent statistician of that denomination. The estimates are given by decades, as follows: 1776, 25,000; 1790, 30,000; 1800, 100,000; 1810, 150,000; 1820, 300,000; 1830, 600,000; 1840, 1,500,000; 1850, 3,500,000; 1860, 4,600,000; 1878, 7,000,000.

—The result of a trial just concluded at Carlisle, Pa., says the New York *Sun* of Saturday, indicates that jurymen there are not as soft-hearted as the average Connecticut jurymen. A woman was on trial for the murder of a woman. Mrs. Mary Kiehl had been poisoned with arsenic. The fact of the poisoning was proved by an examination of the body, long after it had been interred, and had become partly decomposed. Mrs. Zell and William H. Wynecoop were arrested for the crime. Mrs. Zell's trial was ended on Wednesday, by a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree. The jury had been out eighteen hours, and stood, on the first ballot, seven to five for conviction. Whether the minority were bulldozed into changing their views is not stated.

—One of the saddest bereavements on record is that which has recently fallen about the home of Thomas Plunken, who is employed at the transfer depot and resides on Bedford avenue. In the month of May last his wife and one child died of diphtheria, and a family of five children, four girls and one little boy, were left motherless. Two weeks ago two of them were attacked by the same disease and they also died. Last week the other three took their beds, and the grief stricken father buried one on Friday and two on Saturday. A sister-in-law of Mr. Plunken's lives in the same house, and her child also died last week of the same disease. Mr. Plunken is almost wild with grief, and can scarcely bear the loss. He is the only one left out of what was a happy family of eight not many months ago.

—One of the most unprovoked and cold-blooded murders ever chronicled was committed on Saturday at a farm some ten miles north of Virginia, Kane county, Ill. The victims, two German brothers, named Erchenand, were husking corn, when John N. and Robert Taylor, also brothers, came along on horseback, dismounted, and saying that they were now going to settle a feud which had existed between the families, immediately began by stabbing one brother, who fell with a knife thrust through the lung. They then turned upon the other Erchenand, who, being unarmed, attempted to escape. They caught him, and plunging a knife into his neck, severed the jugular vein. One brother died soon after, and the other died Sunday night. The murderers escaped, and the officers are in pursuit.

—A fiendish murder was committed Sunday evening of last week about seven miles south of Lawrence, Kansas. A colored man named Stawder Hines went to the house of Samuel Odell and seeing Odell sitting near the window, placed the muzzle of his gun near the glass and fired at his head, killing him instantly. Hines then went into the house and was determined to cut Mrs. Odell's throat with a butcher-knife, but finally let her live. About six months ago Hines met Mrs. Odell in the cornfield and frightened her terribly at a time when she was in delicate health. For this Odell threatened to be revenged, and Hines says it was because he was afraid of his own life, that he took Odell's. Excitement runs very high in the neighborhood where he lived, and threats are made of lynching Hines, who is now in jail there.

—St. Mary's Roman Catholic Convent at Windsor, Ontario, opposite Detroit, was last week the scene of a distressing tragedy. Mis. Lillie Duck, aged fourteen, daughter of O. M. Duck, of Detroit, one of the pupils in the Convent School, Monday evening went to bed early, complaining of a sore throat, and Sister Immaculate, who has charge of the Convent dispensary, having filled a small phial from a bottle which she supposed contained brandy, but which was filled with laudanum, gave the dose to the invalid. At ten o'clock the mistake was discovered, and two physicians were at once summoned, but all their efforts to counteract the effect of the drug were futile, and the girl died at nine o'clock yesterday morning. The matter was kept secret until to-day, when Mr. Duck was informed of the loss. The authorities were also notified, and an inquest was held, the verdict being death from poison, accidentally administered.

THE GREAT DRY GOODS AND OUTFITTING HOUSE

OF PHILADELPHIA,

COVERING THE BLOCK FROM THIRTEENTH STREET TO NEW CITY HALL AND FROM CHESTNUT STREET, THROUGH ENTRANCE, EXTENDING TO MARKET STREET.

The Space Occupied on Ground Floor is 95,250 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Galleries is 36,805 Square Feet.
The Space Occupied in Basement is 45,870 Feet.
Giving a Grand Total of 179,025 Square Feet, amounting to 4 11-100 Acres, all in active use in Retailing DRY GOODS and FANCY GOODS.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

The Formal Opening
—OF THE—
REFITTED AND ENLARGED HOUSE
IS NOW AN ACCOMPLISHED FACT!

Though our vast premises seemed abundantly large for our business, yet the wonderful increase of the past year made it necessary to provide additional accommodations. Spacious Galleries, of easy access, commanding fine views of the busy place, have been erected to afford required room. Other changes have been made that will give comfort to the thousands who like the Grand Depot and approve of its methods of business.

The Millinery, Upholstery, House Supply and China Departments are greatly enlarged.

A new and comfortable Ladies' Room has been provided, where those who buy at the various counters and desire to pay for all at one time, can get the goods and make payments without delay.

The New Stations to Receive Cash, and the Electric Bells to call Cash Boys, will prevent delays in making change. We are confident that the time taken is not any more than is requisite to conduct business by a safe system to sell cheap.

We mean to meet every expressed wish of our customers, if in our power, both in the stock on sale and in the conveniences of the establishment. None but Courteous Clerks and Experienced Heads of Departments shall hold places in the Grand Depot, if we know it. By truly serving our customers we hope to prove the value of the plans we have fixed upon, and that have only as yet been partially developed. Without disparaging others we propose to attend strictly to developing the business of the Grand Depot.

The first markets in the world, the places where goods are produced, are being visited by our buyers, who are experienced. Without intermediate profits we will transfer the goods to our counters and give them to our customers with one fair profit.

Our relations with foreign houses are now being rapidly perfected.

No subterfuges will be permitted in selling goods. The customers who buy of us will buy fairly, and, even after they have bought, may return the goods if they desire, though the article be a silk velvet cloak pattern or a satin dress pattern. We mean to deal liberally with our customers, because they deal liberally with us. We will trust our customers to do right by us, and ask them to trust us to do right by them. When we fail to do this, we ask that it may be pointed out.

THERE ARE NOW FORTY DEPARTMENTS.

No. 1.

A.—SILKS AND VELVETS.

Located in front of the Chestnut Street Entrance, with excellent light, a full stock of about $100,000 on hand, all the best staple makes of Black and Colored Silks, with the choicest and sweetest novelties. To be reliable in this class of goods is a very difficult thing, as there is such an adulteration in silk materials, but we guarantee all that we sell. A dark room is adjacent to show colors by gaslight.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 2.

B.—BLACK AND MOURNING GOODS.

Directly across the aisle from Silks is the large and splendid Centre Department. We are building up a reputation for long-wearing fabrics in Black Goods. Those who, from choice or otherwise, wear black will be astonished at the assortment kept and the moderation of prices.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 3.

C.—DRESS GOODS.

Eleven entire counters are devoted to these goods, making 642 linear feet—over 12 acres of Ladies' Dress Goods. This would make one counter, if put in line, that would stretch along Chestnut street from Fifth to Sixth street, the entire length of the State House square, and from the *Ledger* Building half-way to the *Press* Building, 1¾ squares long. Of course there is every variety of Dress Goods, from 8¢ per yard to 5 cents per yard, and oftentimes the prices are from 5 to 25 per cent. less than is asked elsewhere.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 4.

D.—GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS.

In the first place we have 430 sewing machines running on Gentlemen's and Boys' Shirts alone. Then we have Underwear, Collars and Cuffs, Suspenders, Knit Jackets, &c., all the little things a gentleman needs for his toilet.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 5.

E.—CLOTHS, CASSIMERES AND COATINGS.

This is an excellent section for Ladies, because we buy so largely of Woollen Goods in the Clothing Department that we can retail as low as any of the wholesale stores sell: besides, our long experience gives us knowledge of the wearing qualities of goods We sell no article simply because it will sell. Simply piece of goods must be intrinsically good. Ladies' Sacquetings and goods for Little Children's Clothes in great variety.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 6.

F.—NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, SUCH AS SEWING SILKS, BRAIDS, &c.

This would seem like an unimportant Department, but the time saved in account we keep requires 26 young ladies all the time to wait on customers.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 7.

F. F.—HOUSEFURNISHING GOODS.

On the lower gallery, entered by broad stairs at Juniper or Broad street entrance, is the vast assortment of supplies that delight housekeepers—everything wanted for kitchen service or housekeeping from the finest to medium goods, at hand.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 8.

LADIES' COMBS, FANS, ORNAMENTS, &c.

This counter is filled with little knick-knacks suitable for presents.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 9.

G.—LINENS, BLANKETS, QUILTS, &c.

In this department we excel. The class of goods selected by our buyer, who goes abroad twice a year to get goods direct from the Irish manufacturers, has popularized this department. All kinds of Housekeeping Goods of reliable make in immense assortment at reasonable and proper prices. Our makes of Linens are absolutely reliable. We make a specialty in Blankets.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 10.

H.—REAL AND IMITATION LACES, RUCHINGS, LADIES' CUFFS, COLLARS AND TIES.

In no department of our business is the fair profit principle more noticeable than here. People tell us they have been accustomed to pay double the prices we have some of our goods marked. That low prices please is manifested by the throng always selecting at the counters. It is almost impossible to keep a full assortment, as the goods go out so rapidly. The Ruchings and some other made-up goods are made on our premises. About thirty hands are employed at this work under a skilled designer. We copy the foreign patterns and sell them at prices within reach of everybody.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 11.

H. H.—WHITE GOODS, HAMBURG EDGINGS.

The latest productions in Swiss Goods, Cambrics, Nainsooks, in magnificent variety. The newest things from the Hamburg looms received direct from the makers. This stock is complete and popular because prices are so low.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 12.

I.—UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

A full stock of Lace Curtains, brought by American Line direct to us from the St. Gall, Switzerland, shops, all the prevailing styles of Curtain Goods in Raw Silks, Jute and Satteens, &c. Few persons know how to furnish cheaply and tastefully. The head of this department has had large experience, and we cannot only supply the goods cheaply, but give ideas in style and harmony with furniture.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 13.

K.—SHAWLS.

We exhibit a fine line of Shawls of every description, from real Indias for $700 down to the common Breakfast Shawl for $1. A beautiful variety of the medium grades in long and square styles, either in plain subdued or high colorings.
JOHN WANAMAKER.

No. 14.

L.—COSTUMES, CLOAKS AND WRAPS.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - NOV. 28, 1879

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3.-1y.]

—Squire Kinkead is again able to attend to business.

—Turkeys are selling here at 8 cents per pound, live weight.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, sell men's overcoats at $5.00 up.

—The first sleigh of the season made its appearance last Friday.

—The Indiana county teachers' institute will meet on the 22d prox.

—A session of the Blair county Argument Court was held this week.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, want 100 doz. good wool socks and mits.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, sell boys' caps at 25c. up; men's caps 35c. up.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, sell men's shirts and drawers at 25c. apiece.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, sell boys' boots at $1.00 up; men's boots, $2.00 up.

—The number of pupils in attendance at St. Benedict's school, Carrolltown, is 150.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, pay the highest price for corn, oats, wheat, rye and beans.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, sell boys' full suits at $3.50 up; men's full suits, $5.00 up.

—Conductor Mike Quartz shook hands right and left with friends on our streets this week.

—McDonald & Co., Loretto, sell men's winter pants from $1.25 up; men's winter suits, $2.00 up.

—Swartz, of the Hollidaysburg *Standard*, has been quite ill of late. We wish him a speedy recovery.

—Black and gray squirrels are reported to be very plenty in some of the northern sections of this county.

—The Masonic fraternity indulged in a supper at the Merchants' Hotel, Johnstown, one day last week.

—Drilling has been resumed at the Osceola experimental oil well, but no odds are offered that oil will be struck.

—Mr. Harvey Leach, who went to Brazil with the Collins expedition, has returned to his home in Indiana county.

—We are sorry to learn that our respected townsman Alvin Evans, Esq., is confined to his room by reason of illness.

—It is estimated that ten million feet of logs will be cut along the Susquehanna river and its tributaries this winter.

—Mr. C. F. Roberts, thus early in the day, is endeavoring to put his watch, jewelry and notion store in holiday attire.

—If you call on your druggist for "Dr. Sykes' Cough Syrup," we pledge immediate relief and cure on short notice.

—Mr. George M. Metz, of Altoona, has been appointed Deputy Sheriff of Blair county by Sheriff-elect Tom Bell.

—Benjamin Rondebush, the humorist, will lecture in Union Hall, Johnstown, this night. Subject, "The Fall of the Moustache."

—A large three-story brick hotel, to be used as a summer resort, is shortly to be built at Saltsburg, Indiana county.

—A saw-log ran over a man named Mark Beckenberg, near Osceola, Clearfield county, last Thursday, killing him instantly.

—The Rev. Father Engler, Catholic priest of Johnstown will both hold fairs during the approaching holiday season.

—Court will meet next Monday morning, at 10 o'clock. The criminal calendar is rather large nor important in character.

—Mr. Morris Jones, father of our townsman Mr. W. M. Jones, is lying dangerously ill at his residence in Cambria township.

—A man named David McMann, of Irwin station, was struck by the East line near Latrobe last Saturday night and instantly killed.

—The Rev. J. J. Kerr, pastor of the Lutheran church, Wilmore, will preach in the Presbyterian church, this place, next Sunday.

—A new oyster saloon is shortly to be opened in the second story of Freidhoff's building, immediately in the rear of the Mansion House.

—Altoona's smallest boy is Master Edward Fry. His age is 16 years, and his height is 3 feet—two inches shorter than General Tom Thumb.

—Charge this to the Johnstown *Times*: E. H. Barker, of Ebensburg, it is rumored, will be a candidate on the Republican side for Prothonotary next year."

—The Harrisburg *Telegraph* says it is rumored that Mr. Keenan will be defendant that he will be brought by the Attorney General for unpaid tax due the State.

—Mr. James S. Ramsey died at his home in Johnstown last Friday, aged 49 years. He was a gallant soldier of the late war, and spent six months in Libby prison.

—Agnes M. Keagle, who lives in Beltzhoover, Cambria township, has a superior accommodations to eight or ten boarders during the coming session of Court. Charges moderate.

—Mr. Peter Fitzpatrick, of Cambria Borough, who was killed in a coal mine last Friday, had a short time prior taken out an accident insurance policy for five hundred dollars.

—John Buchanan, jr., a fifteen-year-old son of Mr. John S. Buchanan, of Johnstown, was run over by a horse Saturday night last and experienced a fracture of the collar-bone.

—Twelve years ago to-day (Thursday) the sale at public sale four parcels of real estate, viz: The "stone quarry tract," in Summerhill township, containing fifty-seven acres; purchased by David Dibert, for $1,150. The "mountain tract," in Summerhill township, containing over four hundred acres, consisting of timber land; purchased by Dr. M. J. Buck, of Altoona, for $1,500. A house and lot in the village of Summerhill, purchased by William Nipps, for $700, and another house and lot on the same place, bought by Germanus Væghtly, for $825.

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—A vocal and instrumental concert in aid of the Church of the Holy Name, Ebensburg, was given in the Court House Wednesday evening by the choir of that church, composed of the following named ladies and gentlemen: Mrs. Porter, Misses Blair, Kittell, Parish, O'Neil, Messrs. Kittell, Hoover, Blair, Simpson, and Myers. The main Courtroom was filled to its utmost capacity, enough seats not being attainable to go round. The programme consisted of choruses, solos, duets and trios, some selections comic but the majority sentimental, and it is enough praise for the choir as a whole to say that the rendition of no single selection was permitted to go unapplauded. Mr. H. Myers and Miss Maude Kittell presided at the piano, and Mr. W. Simpson rendered a couple of exquisite airs on the violin. We would like to see the entertainment repeated on some future occasion.

—Mr. William Pringle, Jr., of Portage, shot and killed three full-grown foxes in the neighborhood of Cresson last Friday, another on Saturday, and yet another the following Monday.

—Rev. J. L. Hughes, pastor of the Welsh Methodist church, left this place for New York last Tuesday evening, whence, on Monday next, he will sail for Wales. His mother resides in that country, and to pay her a filial visit is the object of the voyage.

—Everything conducive to the better condition of the baby is sure to attract attention, and hence it is that Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup is becoming more and more appreciated, as its wonderful influence in subduing the diseases of babyhood becomes recognized. Price 25 cents.

—Charles W. Wingard, formerly of this place, who is a paymaster in the army, and has been stationed at Washington for the last three or four years, has been ordered to the department on the Platte, and will hereafter discharge the duties of his office at Omaha.

—Mr. Peter Fitzpatrick, a Cambria City coal miner, was crushed to death last Friday night by a mass of slate and coal falling on him. The deceased, who was esteemed a quiet, inoffensive citizen, was 50 years of age, and leaves a large family of sons and daughters.

—Mr. George Wehn, Jr., with Schwartz & Graff, wood and willow ware, 516 Market st., Philadelphia, and Mr. J. G. Gardill, with W. E. Allen, wholesale clothing, 438 and 440 Market st., same city, paid us a business trip last Monday. They report their sales as being good.

—The original desk which was used by Hon. Thomas A. Scott while agent at the Mountain House for the old Portage Railroad is now in possession of John C. West, of Hollidaysburg. There is said to be quite a contrast between it and the desks in use at the present day.

—A railroad agent at a depot not far from Altoona who had been annoyed beyond endurance by inquiries as to "whether that was right time?" placed the following placard under the clock: "This is a clock—it is running—it is Philadelphia time—it is right—it is set every day—now keep your mouth shut."

—A gentleman named John Munhall formerly of Irwin station, but for several years a resident of Edenburg, Clarion county, was caught in a railroad accident at the latter place a week or so ago and so badly injured that his life ultimately paid the forfeit. The writer knew him well, and deplores his untimely taking off.

—The Altoona *Radical* says: Messrs. S. McCamant & Co., of Tyrone, will complete their contract for the building thirty-six double two-story houses in Johnstown about the 15th of December. Their contract for building eight houses at Mennington has been increased to ten, and these will also be completed by the beginning of next month.

—Two tramps, bent on plunder, made a desperate but unsuccessful attack on Messrs. George and Henry Dilling, brothers, and their sister, Miss Kate, of Huston township, Blair county, a few evenings ago. The girl managed to sound an alarm with the dinner bell, when the ruffians became frightened and picked up their heels and fled. No arrests.

—The bond of Sheriff-elect Thomas Griffith was on Thursday last filed in the office of Recorder Lake, in the Court House, here. Fifteen thousand dollars is the sum which good men and true obligated themselves in guaranty of a just and faithful performance of the duties of the office by Mr. Griffith. The bond was signed by men worth fifty times fifteen thousand dollars.

—As is probably known to many of our readers, Mr. John Fitzharris, Sr., father of hotel-keepers John and Michael Fitzharris, is a wonderful pedestrian, his age being taken into consideration. He is 86 years old, and instead of showing signs of decay, makes it a point every now and then to walk the distance intervening between Altoona and Hollidaysburg—seven miles—and walk it, too, in a span of time which would do no discredit to Rowell or Weston.

—The Rev. Joseph Cook lectured in Johnstown last Thursday evening to an audience which was select but small as to number. Though able and eloquent, the reverend gentleman evidently don't know much about dice, for the *Tribune* says he spoke about throwing "sixes" and "tens." For the benefit of his audience, which was generally about as ignorant on that question as the reverend gentleman, the *Tribune* goes on to tell them there are no ten spots in dice.

—Dr. M. J. Buck, of Altoona, came over on Pacific Express this forenoon, and returned to his home on Atlantic. This gentleman is a graduate of Jefferson Medical College and of Hahnemann's Homœopathic Institute, Philadelphia, as well as of a medical college in Glasgow, Scotland. He is a son of Hon. John Buck, of Carrolltown, and a gentleman who is making his mark in the profession. His practice is now confined exclusively to homœopathy and surgery.—*Johnstown Tribune of last Saturday.*

—On Wednesday evening of last week the house of John Briney, near Birmingham, Huntingdon county, was destroyed by fire, and with it perished an infant child. Mrs. Briney had gone out to gather some wood preparatory to getting supper and during her absence the house caught fire. When she returned the flames had gained such headway that it was impossible to get near the building. The two older children were rescued, though they received bad burns. The baby, a year old, was burned up, and not a trace of its remains could be discovered in the ashes.

—Ex-Sheriff Banner, assignee of P. M. & J. Brown, Summerhill, on Saturday last sold at public sale four parcels of real estate, viz: The "stone quarry tract," in Summerhill township, consisting of fifty-seven acres; purchased by David Dibert, for $1,150. The "mountain tract," in Summerhill township, containing over four hundred acres, consisting of timber land; purchased by Dr. M. J. Buck, of Altoona, for $1,500. A house and lot in the village of Summerhill, purchased by William Nipps, for $700, and another house and lot on the same place, bought by Germanus Væghtly, for $825.

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OWEN CUNNINGHAM'S MANY TROUBLES.—About three months ago Owen Cunningham, formerly of this place, but latterly residing in Carrolltown, was arrested by Constable Wherley on two warrants issued by Alderman Spurrier, of Lancaster, in which he was charged with having obtained two notes, one from Frederick Bietz, of Columbia, and the other from Wm. T. Yount, of Graef's Landing, by making false representations to them. The amount involved in the first stated case was $78, and in the other $75. Cunningham was taken to Lancaster, and in default of entering bail for his appearance at Court was committed to prison, where he remained until last Friday, when both cases were taken up and tried. The main witness for the Commonwealth was James Hawks, a lumber dealer who resides in or near Chest Springs, in this county.—After all the evidence was in, and it being shown that there was a reasonable doubt of the defendant's guilt, that he had already been in jail for a long time, and also that he was in ill health, the court allowed a verdict of *not guilty* to be taken, and the county to pay the costs, as the prosecutions had been brought in good faith. Mr. Cunningham's troubles, however, did not end here, for as he was about leaving the Court House he was arrested by a Harrisburg officer, on a warrant charging him with having obtained board in that city from G. Swilkey by false representations. He was taken to Harrisburg, and being unable to procure bail for his appearance at Court, was lodged in prison.

SAD ACCIDENT.—Mr. William R. Plummer, police officer and night watchman at the P. R. R. depot in Tyrone, was struck by the engine of the Mail train west last Tuesday morning and instantly killed. The Altoona *Tribune*, from which journal we condense the particulars of this sad affair, says that the duties of Mr. Plummer of late had been extended to watch over the loaded cars standing on the warehouse siding. It appears to have been his habit to make a general survey of these cars three or four times during the night, and when he met his death he was on his last round in more senses than one. A freight train on the south track going east at the time, it is supposed, deadened the sound of the approaching fast mail west. Being on a very deep curve and hemmed in with cars on both sides of him, if he heard or saw the train he had not time to get out of the way. Mr. Plummer was born in Summerhill township, Cambria county, in the month of October, 1814. At the age of 15 years he left his home and went to John DeArmit, in Gaysport, to learn the blacksmith's trade. This did not appear to suit him and shortly afterward he went with William Burley to Cove Forge as a helper to the forge. He worked there a short time and then went to the old forge above Spruce Creek. At the age of 18 he went to Tyrone, where he has since resided. He was the father of ten sons and one daughter, all living with the exception of three sons. His wife preceded him to the grave only a few months. We sympathize with what of the household is left in their great bereavement.

VON MOLTKE AS A SOLDIER.—This remarkable German chieftain is the greatest living soldier. He has a constitution of iron, nerves of steel, and a will like the grip of death. Silent, reticent, unassuming, active ubiquitious, he controls his force almost as directly as the muscles of his own body. His army, to a man, almost worship him. Rheumatism is his only physical trouble, and he refers to it as an "annoyance." By using Sandaline this difficulty was overcome. Many business men resemble him in his mental and physical qualities, and in his infirmity. Pains in the limbs, backache, stiff side, stiff joints, nervousness and unrefreshing sleep are sure signs of coming affliction. Rheumatism, liver and kidney complaints, biliousness, chills and blood disorders should be cured before they become chron'c. Sandaline is a certain remedy for all these ailments. It clears the blood, regulates well the functions of the body, and restores perfect health. It operates gently, and is pleasant to take. Sandaline Lotion cures rheumatism, soreness and all unhealthy discharges. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Price $1. Ask your druggist.

ERIE, Pa., Nov. 22, 1878.—Dr. Gounod, 5 West 14th St., N. Y.: Dear Sir—Let you know that the Sandaline and the Lotion has altogether rid me of my rheumatism that I have had those seven years, and I can certify that it is the best curative remedies. You can refer to me. J. E. VERDON.

Dr. Gounod's great medical work, full of interest, over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

AN Orphans' Court sale of certain real estate of Johnston Moore, dec'd, was held in the Court House last Saturday afternoon, 22d inst. Thirteen parcels were advertised, though only six were sold. A description of those sold, with the names of the purchasers and the prices paid, is subjoined: No. 9, a lot of ground in Ebensburg, near the Mechanical Works, containing about one acre, sold to Davis Bros. for $111; No. 10, piece of land in Cambria township, sold for $145; No. 7, of Ebensburg, containing about 8 acres, sold to Curry & Jones, assignees of Wm. M. Lloyd, for $275; No. 4, lot of ground in Ebensburg, 540 feet front and 300 feet deep, sold to Curry & Jones for $210; No. 5, lot of ground adjoining lot last described, containing about 5 acres, sold to Curry & Jones for $145; No. 1, lot of ground in Ebensburg containing about 3½ acres, sold to Curry & Jones for $175; No. 11, tract of land in Cambria township, containing 70 acres, mostly improved, sold to John Lloyd for $150. Total amount realized, $1096. The sale of the remaining seven parcels was adjourned to a future day.

Thou thing of ruddy, rosy redness, hail,
With all thy prickly furs to irritate,
For thou dost laugh defiance at the gale,
That fain would shake
And with its bluster quake
Our corpuscles into well girt
By the delights that militate
'Gainst every ill, O, flannel undershirt!

This description of poetry always brings to mind Godfrey Wolff, who keeps a very extensive clothing establishment next door to the post-office, Altoona. He sells not only flannel undershirts, but likewise all manner of warm garments for fall and winter wear, such as coats, overcoats, pantaloons, vests, gloves, etc., and sells the same cheaper than a like article can be bought in many a Philadelphia or New York wholesale house. If you have never patronized Godfrey Wolff you should remedy the neglect, either by calling in person or by writing him, forthwith. He has a bargain reserved for you, and don't you forget it.

I AM the apple of her eye,
And she will cry to father;
'Tis your ex-squeeze-ate privilege
To be rejoiced—well, rather,
She's expending her quiet, of cores,
But I will never chide her,
For it will not be long, I specked,
Until I'll be—elder.

He asked her, later, if she liked cider, and she answered: "I don't shoes it." Utterly overcome by this reply, not knowing whether it meant one thing or another, the apple of her eye at a venture invited the lady to step into S. Blumentlal's, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona. Mr. Blumenthal keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of shoes for ladies, and he imagined maybe it was something in connection therewith that had been hinted at. We don't know, and give it up; but there is one thing to which we can take a Bible oath. Nobody sells cheaper than he does. Just try him once.

THERE was a young fellow named Knox,
Who concluded to gamble in stocks;
And in twenty-four hours,
He swore, "By the powers,
I'm glad to escape with my socks!"

There are said to be certain parties in this section who have gambled in stocks to their own exceeding great sorrow, but whether the report is true or not, we cannot answer. They did lose money, though, then their first duty is at once to get down again to legitimate hard pan. One method, especially if a pair of socks constitutes their entire wardrobe, would be that of doing this to buy the other garments necessary for comfort this sort of weather where you can buy them cheapest. Where is that? Ask Jas. J. Dougherty's Star Clothing Hall, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. He has the largest stock of clothing—he sells the cheapest—he warrants what he sells. Call on him, or write to him for particulars.

Now fades the glimmering landscape on the lea,
Now fades the fly, the gnat, and all the rest;
Now walks the street, oh, painful sight to see,
The man whose winter ulster shrouds his summer vest.

If such there be—a man who wears a summer vest this time of year—go mark him well! For him a large number of minstrel raptures might as well have remained unsung, and prose likewise seems to have been thrown away on him. Else why does he not discard that and all other unseasonable garments and repair at once to Simon & Bendheim's, next door to the First National Bank, Altoona, and buy for a mere song what the exigencies of a thermometer marking in the near neighborhood of zero would seem to demand? Not only a winter vest, but a full suit of winter clothing—of good material and good make, and cut in latest style—may be purchased for a sum within the reach of all.

GET OUT DOORS!—The close confinement of all factory work gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidneys and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out of doors or use Hop Bitters, the purest and best remedy, especially for such cases, having abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. They cost but a trifle. See another column.

WANTED.—Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich., want an agent in this county at once, at a salary of $100 per month and expenses paid. For full particulars address as above. [11-21.-1y.]

—Mr. Daniel Griffith, of Cambria township, lost a valuable mare by death a few days since. Lung fever was the ailment.

[*Not entered, etc. No rights reserved.*]

SKETCHES
—OF—
PIONEER LIFE on the ALLEGHENIES.

THIRTEENTH PAPER.

In the days of log churches, log school houses and log dwellings, flourished John O'Connor, an old time schoolmaster. It was as early as the year 1807 when O'Connor first commenced to knock off the knots and polish the rough candidates for literary honors who sprouted around the M'Guire settlement. He was an excellent instructor in the main, but slightly inclined to tyranny—reigning right royally within his log jurisdiction—as royally, indeed, as the thirty tyrants of ancient Greece. One of the methods of discipline of this worthy pedagogue was so original and potent that we are tempted to give it a thorough description. An ordinary "sawing-horse" sure, as is need for shaving shingles was introduced into the school-room as an engine of justice and the howling delinquent was set astride of this unique appliance, bearing the additional punishment of a heavy dunce-cap on his head which was most wondrously constructed of raccoon skins *a la* funnel, and having a long appendage of "coon-tail trailing down behind. The soaring rider rode the shingle-shaver before the whole school, yet not a small boy hardly dared to smile at the prodigious fun before his very eyes. There stood O'Connor with a paddle about two foot long, such as one would stir mush with, and woe to the urchin that would laugh aloud or show a natural appreciation of the grotesque scene. If the culprit was flat and heavy, and lay close to the hide where it fell. Oftentimes the performance was varied by placing a horse-collar about the neck of the shaving horse and girls alike—boys and girls—had the infliction of punishment being allowed on account of the weaker sex. This sketch may serve as a floating buoy in the ocean of pedagogic, warning the modern teacher off the hidden rocks upon which O'Connor's reputation as a teacher was wrecked; for his arbitrary, severe and *outre* method of discipline is still borne in mind with anything but grateful emotions.

There were extenuating circumstances, however, which made the measure of teacher's life these early times. The material in many cases was very raw and unaccustomed to restraint, calling for extra exertion and appliances to keep it within proper bounds.

A rough back-woods school in the howling wilderness is a far different institution from the smooth, polite and director-governed town school, where the melodious-voiced educator has little to do but to hear recitations, expulsion coming in to supply the place of discipline. In those early days a boy was sent into school like a sheaf of wheat to a threshing-machine—to have the chaff knocked out of him and the good sound grain brought to light. As there is such a wide difference between a town school and a country school, there is just as much difference in the method and scope of the teaching—that is, in primary schools, if a country school may be called a primary school, for a boy starts in there at six and in many cases keeps on till he is twenty-one. The country school has young men and young women of twenty-one, whereas a town primary school takes in children only.

But, to resume our pioneer school. Frank McConnell, when a boy, went to school to O'Connor, and on a certain day, for some piece of mischief or other, he was sentenced to receive twenty-four blows of the dreaded broad paddle on his hands. After laying down his hands in the usual manner the palms gave out, whereupon he took the balance on his bare feet after the manner of the bastinado. There is one eminent truth illustrated by the above incident, namely, that unlimited power in the hands of humanity is almost invariably abused.

For our next illustration of backwoods school life we will shift the scene to another locality.

In the month of February, 18—, the Todd school was doing efficient service, with a lengthy roll of names—male and female pupils. The drifts blocked the roads the whole country round, and the scholars skipped to and fro over the white billowy undulations, packing down a path to the school-house. A huge inscribed characters on the hard frozen surface at the cross-roads, where the intended schoolmate would first read it on his return in the morning. Many a funny communication inscribed in this manner was read in the morning by the blithe scholars, amid voiferous yells and many antics. No one seemed to be the guilty author, though had been engaged in surreptitious letter-writing of an amative character, much to the annoyance of one of the scholars, F. ——. At the forks of the road that night the owner of the above initials took vengeance on his foes by emitting from his poetic genius the following effusion:

"Louis McD——'s as fat as a pig:
He used to wear a little white bib.
John H—— is not much better,
He used to write some pretty letters."

Some of those concerned in the above epigram are dead, and some are still living; some prosperous and happy, and some otherwise.

On another occasion a young girl who was a scholar in attendance at the [illegible]—school in Allegheny township, this county, had to stay at home to go an errand to the neighboring village. When she came to the cross-roads with her bag of sugar she saw the whole school in full sway to school. Being young and full of life and always ready for a romp, she took up a position in the snow-drift before the young student, compelling him in his further progress to the location of books and birches. Although a lusty young chap of sixteen, he was repeatedly sent floundering in the deep drifts by well directed blows of the young miss, and despite all his efforts he could not pass on till he had first sung "Root hog or die" for the amusement of his indefatigable tormentress. When the solo was ended he was allowed to proceed on his way to school without further molestation, and I presume he still retains in memory the funny performance. Wm. ——, now a hale and hearty young man who did the chores of a farm in the mornings and evenings and attended school in the "Old Todd school house" during the day. William was generally very tempestuous in his habits, but one day he was coaxed off by an outside companion, the two bringing up at last in the village tavern, where they soon became quite jolly and boisterous. Despite the obtuseation of mind caused by the essence of rye, William got back to school in time to escort the seven and eight year old daughters of his employer through the deep snow-drifts to their home. Mr. Roddy, the teacher, backed by the whole school, tried to persuade the zealous youth that he was not in a fit condition to see the girls home safe, but no! home he would take the children despite all persuasion—bounding about through the powdery snow like the favorite panther of the merry wood Hunter of mythology—cracking his fists and jumping up with the oft-repeated asseveration that he would see them home safe. All along the way home, at every lane with the jealous and fiery escort would crack his fists on the rough bark and demand of the girls if he were not seeing them home safe. At last they reached home and the girls were delivered into the hands of the mother. Honest William then proceeded to the barn to feed the stock, climbing away up into the highest hayloft to take down the evening's feed down through the mow-hole. The industrious and muddled youth first poked down the required amount of hay and then fell through the mow-hole himself, clear down to the bottom, coming out entirely unscathed with the exception of a skinned nose. At another of those mountain schools the girls had one day nicely scrubbed the floor till it was as clean as a new pine board. The large boys, becoming envious of the praises and merits bestowed on the girls, defaced the clean floor with oceans of tobacco juice, much to the disgust and chagrin of those fair young ladies. This flagrant violation of the rules could not be overlooked by the teacher, so a good stout switch was called into requisition, which did excellent execution upon the backs and shoulders of the offenders. One of the boldest of the offenders jumped up and doffed his coat with a view to resist the teacher. The teacher, who was a young man, instantly adopted the same tactics and made a rush for the belligerent mutineer, who turned and fled ignominiously out of the door, and was not seen again that day or for some days to come. A quiet till evening, but they concocted a plan at recess which developed itself after school. The teacher was fixing out the day's report at the desk, school having been dismissed with its usual quietude. One of the girls had remained in the school house for the ostensible purpose of getting some knowledge out of her desk, but in reality her object was to inform the teacher of the conspiracy which had been formed against him. The informant was a young and pretty girl of sixteen, and as the teacher was young he appreciated very highly the interest which the fair one took in his welfare. Just then a dozen yells, like a Comanche war whoop, startled the inmates of the school-room, and pretty soon after a boy came in with the message that a youthful outside wished to fight the teacher. At this the teacher stepped to the door to reconnoitre, when his presence was greeted with a most deafening cheer—every belligerent meantime cooling off and forwarding his hat like mad. The boys had called in aid from the outside, their champion being a young man who was engaged in chopping cord-wood not far from the school-house. This pugnacious individual called loudly on the teacher to come forth to the arena of combat cracking his knuckles and walking around in a menacing manner, the admiring circle like a game cock in a hennery. The teacher, seeing at once that mobbing was the order of the evening, so stepping back into the school-room he seized a good-sized hickory stick which was lying near the stove for fuel. Thus armed for the fray he stepped outside, still accompanied by his fair ally, who stood by him as the fair Indian maiden did by Captain John Smith of ancient renown. Deafening yells greeted the advance of the envious pair but they proceeded boldly on toward the front till within a few yards of the yelling horde. The teacher now raised his hickory club and remarked that he would tell the first one like a bull-calf who came within reach. On the two walked with leisure steps through the lane which was opened up before them, passing through the roaring enemy in a march of triumph, while not one dared to molest them. As soon as all danger of attack had passed, the teacher's fair young friend stepped aside, and he went on alone to his lodgings. This is a well authenticated fact as it occurred. That teacher got himself into the above recorded difficulty through taking the part of an itinerant Methodist minister who was attacked and pelted by the young folks of the school-house while passing along the road near the school-house. The boys or young men remarked that they had a grudge against that man, and they meant to take it out of him. The teacher's sympathy burning that if they "took it out of the preacher" he would "take it out of their backs." From that out the unruly clique transferred their hostility to the teacher, and harrassed him very often in many ways. The teacher was even attacked by rocky missiles on his way home—stones suddenly whistling from behind corners and other unthought-of spots—and he was even warned by a committee of the young mutineers and their outside friends, not to dare to come back the next week under penalty of annihilation. The answer was that he would return to his school if a regiment of them stood in the way. It was even necessary at one time for the teacher to be guarded on his way to and from school by a couple of stout farmers, and he held his position through the last week of the term with a revolver in his pocket.

These are all facts, and they tend to illustrate the difficulties of teaching in some localities. The teacher is often left to his own resources to sink or swim, survive or perish—or do just as things may happen to turn up.

The directors, in some cases, seem to forget that teaching is the main business of the school-room, expecting, it may be, many of the overgrown, incorrigible and chronic delinquents of the school to be *flailed* into due educational symmetry without any care or supervision on their part; but more anon.

A. D. H.

LORETTO, October 25, 1879.

Strange People.

Do you know that there are strange people in our community? We say strange, because they seem willing to suffer and pass their days miserably—made so by Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, Constipation, and General Debility—when SHILOH'S VITALIZER is guaranteed to cure them. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg.

We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker-mouth and Headache in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A nasal injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and a sweet breath. Price, 50 cts. Sold by R. J. Lloyd, Ebensburg. [9-12.—e.o.w.6m.]

THE AMERICAN BON MARCHE.

FACTS AND FASHIONS.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 24, 1879.

Doubtless the proprietors of the European Bon Marche would be very much surprised if they thought only about an average of one to every million of American ladies had ever heard of their world-renowned establishment, but that fact does not seem near so strange as to hear a lady from Pittsburgh, Pa., say that she "never heard of the Grand Depot?"

"What! never heard of John Wanamaker's wonderful palace of fashion?"

"Oh! yes, I've bought clothing at both his stores—Oak Hall and the Chestnut-street house—for my boys. Is the one you refer to a clothing store for?"

"The Grand Depot? Why, that contains forty departments, including all articles necessary for gentlemen's wardrobes, from the merest toilet trifle to the complete outfit at all prices from the cheapest to the most expensive."

"But certainly there are other things in the store besides clothing, if there are so many departments?"

"Yes. Materials and garments for ladies and children, all toilet necessities, and also every conceivable article for household ornamentation and convenience can be found in the rooms of the 'Grand Depot.'"

"I should like most sincerely to see that wonderful store," continued the lady from Pittsburgh. "Can you tell me something about its arrangement?"

The description for to-day very likely should be changed for to-morrow, "for," said a lady fashion writer from New York who visited the Grand Depot during the past two weeks on a mere matter of curiosity, "I never saw such a place in my life as the Grand Depot; they are constantly springing new mines upon one. A few days ago I examined a small stock of toys down stairs, this morning I am invited to inspect the children's gallery, which presents already a festival appearance, a regular fairy scene of mimic horse-racing, revolving pictures, various mechanical toys, doll furniture, houses and all manner of toys, besides dolls of all sizes and nationalities, enough, in truth, to set an ordinary child wild with delight. And again I am told the art gallery is open for my approval, and am shown into a gem of a room made beautiful with rare specimens in furniture and bronzed ornaments, together with easels and pictures of all kinds and antique pottery such as quaint vases and other odd pieces. Indeed, your Grand Depot is a perfect model of artistic beauty, a bazaar superior to the Centennial Exhibition, because the stock is not standard and every hour novelties from all parts of the world are brought in, so that something new is constantly inviting and attracting attention." And then the lady from New York described some of the costumes and evening dresses which had charmed her, for even literary women have feminine vanities, and set as much store by a new bonnet or suit as the fashionable society belle.

A skating costume merits a description for its simple arrangement. The skirt is of black velvet, reaching plain to the upper edge of a full double paletot, has both skirts bordered with black beaver fur, sprinkled with white stars; the muff and boa match the fur trimming, while the jaunty cap is of velvet, with a border of fur.

A very elegant reception robe is a combination of green velvet and rustic colored silk. The velvet skirt has a demi-train, and over these richly gathered ruffles; above is a shirred drapery edged with handsome fringe of the two colors; this crosses the front, and is headed by a ruffle of velvet; then comes another fringe-trimmed shirring of the material silk, which joins the pointed waist of green velvet, which opens in front over a full shirred stomacher of silk, and is finished on each side with rich lace, which also decorates neck and sleeves. The back drapery and train are of mastic silk, the edge of train being ornamented with ruffles and plaitings of the heavy mastic silk.

An evening dress of iceberg blue silk is particularly elegant. The back drapery and train are composed entirely of the silk, edged with lace and trimmed with shells of the silk, interspersed with loops and ends of blue and silver ribbon. The side decorations consist of jabot cascades of Brussels lace from the waistline down to edge of skirt, graduating from the smallest possible size to a large one like the plaiting over the front. A delicate drapery of silvery gauze, through which the blue of the silk shows daintily, and this over-garment is trimmed with pinkings of lace and knots and ends of the blue and silver ribbon. The low corsage and short sleeves are finished with the lace and knots of the ribbon.

With these costumes the gloves should be perfect, not only in color, but in finish and fit. Lace mitts are still worn, and will be throughout the winter; but kid gloves are favored

A POSTAL REVOLUTION.

TRANSPORTATION OF THE MAILS IN THE DAYS OF OUR GRANDFATHERS.

There is in the possession of Mr. W. S. Davis, chief of the blank division of the postoffice department a copy of "Regulations to be observed by the deputy postmasters in the United States" issued June 30, 1790, by Thomas Pickering, postmaster general, and, although bearing no date, evidently printed in the year 1791. The regulations are preceded by the act of "May the 8th, 1874, "To establish the postoffice and post roads within the United States." This act provides for a main stem "extending from the Eastern to the Southern extremity of the United States." The route is from Passamaquoddy, in the district of Maine, to St. Mary's, in Georgia, via Portland, Boston, Hartford, New Haven, New York, Trenton, Philadelphia, Wilmington, Delaware, Baltimore, City of Washington, Richmond, Raleigh, Columbus, South Carolina, Savannah, and intermediate offices. On this main stem there were ninety-nine postoffices, including twenty-nine which the book explains "are not now postoffices, but it is expected that postoffices will be established there by the 1st of next October," and three that are "set down as making the route of the mail, because from their situation and circumstances they may hereafter become post-towns, though not intended for such at present. These towns are Bristol and Nobleborough, in the district of Maine, and Lynn, in Massachusetts. A note explains that "No postoffice is yet established at the city of Washington, and it is uncertain when one shall be established there." The number of actual offices on the trunk line was consequently but sixty-six then in operation, the twenty-nine to be added in October comprising eighteen to be added by the extension of the service from Wiscasset eastward to Passamaquoddy and three by a Southern extension from Savannah to St. Mary's and eight new intermediate offices in Virginia, North and South Carolina. The whole length of the service is given as follows:

	Miles.
Main post-roads	1,733
Cross post-roads	10,390
Total	12,123
Deduct part of some roads comprehended in others	139
Total	11,984

In addition to the sixty-six offices in operation there were 216 in actual operation, and 84 "expected to be established by the 1st of October." There were also 40 places in set down "because of their situation and circumstances. They may hereafter become post-towns though not intended for such at present," Making a total of actual, prospective, and possible postoffices of 400, including the present national capital, then among the prospective offices. Among the offices to be established by October were Penobscot, Frankfort, Belfast, Thomaston, and Waldeborough, Me.; Keen and Bayerfill, N. H.; Andover, Pittsfield, and Dedham Mass.; Canandaigua, N. Y.; Norristown, Pa.; Wheeling, Va.; Marietta and Gallipolis, in the northwestern territory; Lexington, Harrodsburg, Bardstown and Louisville; Washington, Danville, and Frankfort had already been established; Cumberland, Md., and Lynchburg, Va.

One of the cross-road routes is from Fredericktown Md., to Peters' tavern; Montgomery court-house to "Georgetown on the Potowmack"—forty-two miles. Peters' tavern is designated as one that may become a postoffice, but not intended as such, and Montgomery court-house to be opened in the following October.

In the whole section north of the Ohio river then known as the Northwestern territory, there were no postoffices, but Fort Washington, Marrietta, Bei Pre and Gallipolis were put down among the offices expected to be established by the 1st of the following October.

Among the foot-notes is the following:

NOTE.—The mail is now passing weekly from Pittsburg to Wheeling by land, then by Ohio to Limestone in Kentucky, and hence by land to Fort Washington in the Northwestern territory, crossing the river Ohio over against Fort Washington. The mail from Abingdon through the wilderness to Danville in Kentucky is therefore now to be dropped. But as the Ohio may be impassable in winter, and it may then be necessary to resume the route through the wilderness, it is hereby ordained:

This route is from Abingdon via Hawkins court-house, Freestone gap, Cumberland mountain, Cumberland river, and Cross Orchard to Danville, two hundred and fifty miles.

Norfolk, Hampton, and Yorktown are included in a brace (⟶⟵), with a note that the mail is to go to one or the other, just as the boat carrying it happens to be destined.

The regulations make but an insignificant appearance compared with the present imposing code of the department—twenty-nine sections covering the whole ground. Some of them read very curiously at this date—for instance:

27. Complaints of the failure of newspapers have been so frequent it seems necessary to take some precautions for their security. The papers are commonly so wet when packed and the covers so light that the bundles get broken, the papers worn and defaced, and the names of the persons and offices addressed are rendered illegible. To remedy these mischiefs the printers are desired to dry their papers, at least to a certain degree.

* * * Without this degree of careful drying and packing of newspapers the printers are not to depend on their reaching their subscribers and others for whom they are destined. * * * The number of papers in a bundle must be marked on the wrapper, and those for printers and subscribers still-tinguished by the letters P. and S. * *

28. No provision is made in any of the forms for magazines and pamphlets. It is probable very few will be sent by mail. When any appear they may be especially entered with their postage at the rate fixed in the twenty-second section of the law.

Section 22 of the law provided that where the mode of conveyance and the size of the mail will admit it, magazines and pamphlets may be transported in the mail at one cent per sheet for conveyance any distance not exceeding fifty miles, one and a half cents for every fifty miles, and less than one hundred miles, and two cents for any greater distance, a separate account of the same to be kept, and the postmaster to receive one half the receipts.

The rates of postage fixed by the ninth section were, for distance less than thirty miles, 6 cents; 60 miles, 8 cents; 100 miles 10 cents; 150 miles, 12½ cents; 200 miles, 15 cents; 250 miles, 17 cents; 350 miles, 20 cents; 450 miles, 22 cents; over 450 miles, 25 cents; double and triple rates and for every packet weighing one ounce four single rates, and in that proportion for any greater weight.

The postmaster general's salary was fixed at $2,400 per annum; he was allowed one assistant at $1,200 per annum, and four clerks, whose compensation should be regulated in such a manner as not to exceed $700 per annum to each, to be paid quarterly out of the revenues of the postoffice.

The modest regulations of 1794, which also embraced the postal laws, have now extended to a volume of over 400 pages. The 400 postoffices, actual and prospective, have increased over a hundred-fold and the less than 12,000 miles of service to considerably over 300,000 miles. The old stages, sail and sailing craft have given way to the railway cars and steam boat, and the monthly, semi-monthly, and weekly mails to daily and in some cases hourly mails—and all this within the age of an individual. With such changes in the immediate past, he would be a rash man who would prefer the possibilities of the next eighty-five years.

Washington Republican.

Hens may be kept from measles, frichasis, etc., by mixing a handful of good wood ashes with their food twice a week.

WE ARE STILL ON DECK!

AND PROPOSE TO REMAIN THERE!

A Perfect Tornado in Low Prices.

To the numerous readers of the Freeman

V. S. BARKER & BROTHER

Send greeting, and as a matter of interest to all buyers invite attention to the special inducements below:

Men's Department.

We have the largest and most complete assortment of **BOOTS** ever seen in this or any other country town, comprising all qualities from the coarsest to the finest, and at prices which defy competition. We have not sufficient time or space to give you a full price list, but append an example or two of our low prices in this department. For $2.50 we sell a man's boot, made from a whole stock, with SAMPLE SOLE, and fully warranted, which is 50 cents cheaper than a boot of the same quality can be bought from any other dealer in town. Also, a man's calf boot (warranted), with tap sole, either sewed or pegged, for $3.50. Our entire line will be sold at the same low rates, and if customers fail to find our prices far below those of other dealers they will not be asked to buy. A complete stock of boys' and youths' boots at prices equally cheap, besides gum boots at prices a little cheaper than other dealers demand.

In **CLOTHING** we have special bargains to offer, as we keep a full stock of medium priced garments, as well as samples of finer goods, and will take your order for any kind of a fine suit, which we guarantee to furnish for less money than you can buy the same kind of goods in Altoona or Johnstown. Our **$10 Suits** are still a smiling bargain. In OVERCOATS we carry the only complete stock in town, and defy any one to compete with our prices, while in CASSIMERES and CLOTHS we have the most extensive and varied assortment ever exhibited in Ebensburg, and can have suits made to order on short notice. Don't fail to see our goods before buying.

We keep at all times a full line of UNDERWEAR, from the cheapest to the best, and as an example of our low prices on these goods, and the only one we have room for, we quote good, heavy undershirts at 25 cents each, and full suits at 50 cents. Who can beat these figures?

Ladies' Department.

WE WISH TO CALL SPECIAL ATTENTION TO OUR

SUPERB STOCK of LADIES' COATS,

Which we have in great variety and at all prices from $2.50 up to the highest. We certainly have wonderful bargains in this line, and to those ladies who need coats for the coming winter, but do not wish to buy just yet awhile, we would say, come and examine our stock now and select what you want and have it laid away, which will be done with pleasure, as by so doing you will have a large assortment to select from, which may not be the case long, as we expect to reduce the stock very much before the 25th of this month. Anytime when you visit our store don't forget to look at the coats, which we will be pleased to show you whether you wish to buy or not.

In **BLACK CASHMERES** we have a nice line, and are giving great bargains in them as well as other DRESS GOODS of various qualities and textures. Of SHAWLS we shall keep a full assortment, double and single, and of all styles and prices. We also have a neat and complete stock of Ladies' KNIT JACKETS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, GLOVES, &c., as well as the best line of WATERPROOFS for ladies' cloaks and children's wear ever brought to Ebensburg.

MISCELLANEOUS DEPARTMENT.

First, we wish to call special attention to our **CARPETS.** We have completed arrangements with one of the finest Carpet Houses in New York whereby we are enabled with the aid of a wonderful invention, known as

RICHARDSON'S CARPET EXHIBITOR,

to show you at your own door, as it were, the entire stock of a New York Wholesale House. We have not room to fully explain all the merits of the "Exhibitor," but will take great pleasure in showing you the samples in our store, which will give you an opportunity to select any carpet you may desire from a great variety of new and elegant patterns.

We have just received a choice lot of BLANKETS, which we are offering at prices ranging from $2 to $5. We have also added to our stock a handsome line of CLOCKS, and are now prepared to furnish all styles and qualities, no matter how common or how elaborate, at prices fully 25 per cent. cheaper than regular dealers charge for clocks of the same make and finish.

In FLOOR and TABLE OIL CLOTHS we are offering unequalled inducements, our prices being not only the lowest but our stock the largest and best in town, comprising all widths and patterns for either floors or tables.

OTHER GOODS IN ENDLESS PROFUSION.

We have enumerated only a few of the many articles we have for sale, as it would require many more columns than we would like to pay for to give a full list of all the goods we keep. Suffice it to say that we have the largest stock of merchandize in Ebensburg—indeed more than double what any other house contains—all of which we bought at the lowest cash prices, while many of the goods were bought early and of course before any advance in price. Of this latter class we note Canton Flannels, of which we bought largely in July and at prices much lower than they could be bought for now. So too with our monster stock of Boots and Shoes, as well as many other goods which might be mentioned, and which were all bought at the old and more moderate prices of three months ago. This is how it comes to pass that we can sell goods cheaper than other men in the business. We know some dealers will say that we are only blowing, but all we ask is a comparison of our prices with theirs. We have sold GROCERIES cheaper all summer than any other firm in town, and we not only intend to do so in the future, but to keep the largest and best stock of GROCERIES, as well as FLOUR, FEED, GRAIN, SALT, FISH, MEAT, LARD, GLASS of all sizes, NAILS, OILS &c., &c., to be found in Northern Cambria.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH, or Country Produce at Cash Prices.

☞ We buy all kind of grain, beans, onions, chestnuts, and other produce. Call at our store and we will take great pleasure in showing you our goods and informing you of our prices, whether you wish to buy anything or not.

V. S. BARKER & BRO.

Ebensburg, October 8, 1879.-tf.

THE LATEST NEWS AND BEST!

FALL AND WINTER GOODS

IN GREAT PROFUSION AT

FREIDHOFF'S CHEAP STORE!

While so many are looking forward to the coming Presidential election in hopes of being the lucky man, the subscriber has concluded to remain in the mercantile business and give it his undivided attention by supplying his friends and the public generally with ALL KIND OF GOODS

AT PRICES SO LOW

THAT NONE CAN OR DARE COMPETE WITH HIM.

Buyers will always find a full and elegant stock of everything to be found in a general store, comprising a complete line of

DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,

Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,

Queensware, Glassware, Woodenware, Cigars, Tobacco, Canned Goods, &c., &c.

Also, FLOUR, CORN MEAL, FISH, SALT by the bushel and barrel, DRUGS, NAILS, GLASS, PUTTY, BRUSHES, BROOMS, &c. I have likewise added to my stock

BIRD'S PATENT CORN SHELLER,

which will be sold at the remarkable low price of $5 cents each. Also for sale, the

BEST AND QUICKEST BUTTER-PRODUCING CHURN EVER INVENTED.

☞ A large increase of business has necessitated the enlargement of my store-room and the erection of an additional wareroom, and still my establishment is literally crowded with choice goods and eager seekers after bargains. Still being determined to accommodate all who come, and especially my friends from the country, to whom the highest prices in trade will be paid for all kind of produce, I have thrown open my large and commodious stable for the free use of all who may wish to put up their stock. Thankful for past favors and hopeful for many future ones I remain as ever,

Yours truly,

N. J. FREIDHOFF.

High Street, Ebensburg, Oct 3, 1879.

NINETY-FIVE PER CENT. STERLING RUBBER BOOT.

Made to supply the popular demand for an All-Rubber Boot, and as pure as can be made. Upper and leg double thickness of Rubber, the fibre or grain of which is crossed at right angles, whereby separation of the fibres or "cracking" is made impossible. Ordinary Rubber Boots invariably wrinkle, leading to cracks, besides chafing the foot and ankles, and wearing out the stockings. All this is obviated by the Double Upper and Leg. The bottoms are of Solid Rubber, half inch thick, and not filled with Rags, like common Rubber Boots. In the cut below, the black part marked "Solid Rubber Filling," in ordinary Rubber Boots is made of ground-up scraps of cloth, and is neither durable nor water-proof; but in the "Ninety-Five Per Cent. Sterling Boot," when the top sole and long sole are worn through, a third sole—all solid Rubber—presents itself, and gives 100 per cent. additional wear, without increase of bulk or weight. Those soles will outwear several pairs of common Rubber Boots.

Warranted Three Months,

and that there may be no question as to the time, the patent binding, as seen in cut, provides a space for every day, month and year, so that the retail dealer when making a sale, can punch out the date thereof, and the Boots will in themselves bear permanent record of that date. (See warrant in large circular.) Every Boot bears the warrant in Rubber letters on the leg.

Although seemingly high priced, are now economical than a Boot of that cost, and with proper care will render good service from Fall until Spring.

The Poor Man's Boot.

FOR SALE BY

S. BLUMENTHAL,

1119 ELEVENTH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1879 -1y.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.]

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. ☞ Office and Residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.88.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

THE GRIMES GOLDEN APPLE.

ITS ORIGIN AND HISTORY.

The Grimes Golden is a Western apple and originated in Brooks county, West Virginia. By whom the seed was sown is not positively known, but believed to be a Mr. Crawford. This seedling was among the first apple trees produced by an American in the Ohio valley. As such, without taking into consideration the superior quality of the fruit, it is worthy to become a matter of history. The many good qualities of both tree and fruit constitute it doubly so. This extraordinary apple has few equals in the catalogue of American fruits; it certainly has no superior. Taking into consideration the hardiness and long life of the tree, its habit of constant bearing, the superior quality of the fruit together with the the great length of time it is in season, the Grimes Golden stands pre-eminent.

The original tree, now over ninety years old, is in the orchard of Dr. Joshua Gist, formerly owned by Thomas P. Grimes, situate two miles east of the Ohio river. This orchard of seedling trees was set out by Edward Crawford about the year 1790, and by him sold to Thomas Grimes, Sr., in 1799, at which time this noted tree bore the first crop of apples. It is said it has not failed to produce fruit every year since that time. It is a choice apple for the southern market, where it is well known. As early as 1804, Mr. Grimes sold the apples from the tree to traders on the Ohio river to be taken to New Orleans. In 1834, the year of the severe frosts from the 13th to 18th of May, which destroyed the fruit throughout the entire region where this tree was growing, it produced a full half crop of apples. The circumstance gave additional notoriety to the tree and fruit, and scions were sought for grafting.

The writer of this, who obtained his first tree of Grimes' Golden apple in 1838 visited the original tree, June 24th, 1879 and found it in a very good state of preservation, with a fair crop of fruit evenly set over its branches. The tree is about 30 feet in height, and measures 6 feet round the trunk 2 feet from the ground. Its branches cover an area of 30 feet in diameter. Although not a very large tree, it has produced between 50 and 100 bushels of fine marketable apples in a season. Soon after the original tree came into bearing, the fruit was called the Grimes apple, and some time later the Grimes Pippin. After the late Sam. Wood a noted nursery-man of Jefferson county, O., commenced propagating it, he added the word golden calling it "Grimes' Golden Pippin." Although it is a legitimate member of the pippin family of apples, at the annual meeting of the Ohio pomological society in 1866 the word pipin was dropped; since which time it has been known as the Grimes Golden and this name is now well established.

The tree is a strong, upright, spreading, open, rapid grower, very handsome in form, and needs little pruning; wood very hard and tough; bark dark greenish brown; foliage, large dark green and very abundant. The tree is an annual bearer and sets its fruit evenly over the branches. The fruit is very smooth; size medium; form oblong oblate, sometimes a little angling at the crown; color light green, with numerous minute light dots when taken from the tree, but becoming a rich golden yellow when ripe; basin abrupt, tolerably deep round and smooth; calyx large and open; stem long and slender; cavity deep and regular; core small and closed; seeds numerous, plump and dark brown; flesh yellow, very fine grained, breaking and juicy; flavor slightly sub-acid, aromatic, rich and sprightly; use, dessert and culinary; season from October to April; quality best.—*G. F. N., Millersburg, Ohio, in Country Gentleman.*

COMPARATIVE GEOGRAPHY.—The student of history reads of the great sea fight which King Edward III. fought with the French off Sluys; how in those days, the merchant vessels came up to the wall of that flourishing seaport by every tide; and how a century later a Portuguese fleet conveyed Isabella from Lisbon, and an English fleet brought Margaret of York from the Thames, to marry successive Dukes of Burgundy at the port of Sluys. In our time if a modern traveler drives twelve miles out of Bruges across the Dutch frontier, he will find a small agricultural town surrounded by corn fields and meadows, and clumps of trees, whence the sea is not in sight from the top of the Town Hall steeple. This is Sluys. A physical geographer will seek out the causes which have brought about this surprising change. They are most interesting and most conducive to an intelligent comprehension of his science and he will find them recorded in history. Thus the historian and the geographer work hand in hand, each aiding and furthering the researches of the other. Once more. We turn to the great Baie du Mount Saint Michael, between Normandy and Brittany. In Roman authors we read of the vast forest called "Sciticum nemus," in the centre of which an isolated rock arose, surmounted by a temple of Jupiter, once a college of Druidness. Now the same rock, with its glorious pile dedicated to St. Michael, is surrounded by the sea at high tides. The story of this transformation is even more striking than that of Sluys, and its adequate narration justly earned for M. Manet the gold medal of the French Geographical Society in 1828. Once again let us turn for a moment to the Mediterranean shores of Spain and the mountains of Murica. Those rocky hights, whose peaks stand out against the deep blue sky, hardly support a blade of vegetation. The algarobas and olives at their bases are artificially supplied with soil. It is scarcely credible that these are the same mountains which, according to the forest book of King Alfonso el Sabio, were once clothed to their summits with pines and other forest trees; while soft clouds and mist hung over a rounded shaggy outline of wood, where now the naked rocks make a hard line against the burnished sky.—But Arab and Spanish chroniclers alike record the facts, and geographical science explains the cause. There is scarcely a district in the whole range of the civilized world where some equally interesting geographical story has not been recorded, and where the same valuable lessons may not be taught. This is comparative geography.

INSPECT YOUR WORK.—Many of our farmers who have no special place built for wintering vegetables and fruit store them in the cellar of the dwelling-house. In order to keep them from freezing there, the cellars are banked up tightly in the fall. No ventilation is provided for, and the only way for escape of the noxious gases arising from decaying vegetables, is through the openings in the floor into the living rooms above, where it is dealing disease and perchance death to the occupants. Is it surprising that diphtheria, scarlet fever, and every other fever, result from such total disregard of the laws of health. A person will pay this inattention to sanitary measures, and then if his children sicken and die he blames the weather, or murmers and grumbles at the dispensation of Providence—cannot see why God should afflict him thus severely. The Almighty is not to be blamed at all in such instances; the fault lies at the man's own door, or rather in his cellar, and he ought to condemn himself, and mourn over his own neglect of duty, instead.

TO TAKE INK OUT OF LINEN.—Dip ink in pure melted tallow, then wash out the tallow and the ink will come out with it. This is said to be unfailing.

A PRAIRIE FIRE.

In an article entitled "Some Features of Kansas farming," in *Scribner* for November, Mr. Henry King gives the following vivid description of that beautiful scourge—a fire on the prairies: Next to calamities like that the homesteader's wife told of, the great besetting fears of the settlers on the border—in all the new and thinly settled portions of Kansas, in fact—is the coming of the autumn prairie fire, which so frequently menaces their stock, their stables and cabins, and even their lives. Were it not for its known danger and power of havoc this tempest and scourge of fire would be a spectacle of commanding force and beauty. First you will catch glimpses of what you take to be gray wisps of haze away off on the horizon; and watching you will see these vagrant particles deepen gradually, and gather into a definite volume of smoke, black like a rain-cloud, and bronze about the edges. Then the strange sombre bulk starts forward across the prairie, and you hold your breath at sight of the rapid progress of it. (A mile in two minutes is not an exceptional rate of speed for a fire once under headway.) It halts an instant, you note over a broad swale where there is standing water; but it is for an instant only. The next moment it reaches the upland again, and the dry grass; and directly it grasps a belt of the tall, thick bluestem and the flame leaps suddenly and madly out above the smoke, then subsides again, and the black mass grows blacker than ever, and rolls higher and higher, and you can scent the burning grass, and hear the distant roar of the fire—an awful roar, resembling the sound of artillery in heavy timber. And it so calm immediately about you that you do not so much as miss the ticking of your watch in your pocket; there is no breath of air stirring, and the sun is shining, and the heavens above you are blue and placid. But the stillness will be broken soon. The oncoming cloud is only a few miles away and you easily trace the scarlet and terrific energy at is base; the smoke begins to hurt your eyes too, and the heat becomes heavily oppressive. And then, all at once, the wind smites and staggeres you, that appalling roar deafens you, and the sun is blotted out, and you are in darkness as of a midnight without moon or star. It is an experience of but a dozen seconds or so, this sudden plunge into darkness, though it seems an hour, and when you find that the fire has passed you a mile or more to your right, and is still rolling desperately onward, and there in its track are charred and smouldering stacks of hay and an occasional house aflame and tottering to its fall, and a group of men and boys beating back the outer line of fire with brush and old clothes, and send forward little counter fires to meet it and if possible keep it at a safe distance. The creek may stop it and smother it when it gets there, though such a hope has a mere chance for a warrant; sometimes these mighty conflagrations vault across streams twenty or thirty yards in width, so swift and restless is their momentum; and as a rule they are effectually stayed only when they reach a wide extent of plowed land and have to yield sullenly, for lack of anything more to feed their inexorable fury.

EGGS FOR WINTER USE.—It is a foolish plan to be seeking the best methods for putting down eggs for the winter use, This used to be one of the first tests of thrifty housekeeping. But it is better and just as easy to have hens lay all the year around. If hens have a warm house and enough to eat, and of the right kind, they will lay in winter as well as in summer. Farmers always expect to feed some grain to the fowls, then if they would save all of the waste meat and scraps that accumulate from the table, and feed it to the hens in winter they would be repaid in fresh eggs. It is also a good plan to hatch out some early and some late chickens, as in that way the late ones will be laying when the older ones want to set.—*American Stockman.*

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf.5 Cashier.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

Good FARM Properties

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

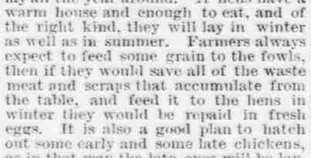
GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879 -1y.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.



CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

HAS always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks, Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

EBENSBURG

WOOLEN FACTORY!

COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.

THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the EBENSBURG WOOLEN FACTORY from the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith, for the purpose of doing all kinds of **COUNTRY WORK**, such as **Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c.** Will also Manufacture **Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers** and **Yarn.**

Having secured the services of an EXPERIENCED and PRACTICAL man to manage the business, we can guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor us with their custom.

P. H. BARKER,

ALVIN EVANS,

Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.

PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and

LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE. ALTOONA,

IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,

And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a

First-Class Instrument

OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.

WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN

THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE

Largest Dealers in the State

OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

Our House was established in 1831 in Pittsburgh, where we will continue at No. 79 Fifth Avenue.

Instruments Sold on Small Monthly Payments.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

PIANOS { Haines Brothers. WEBER. NEWTON & CO. } ORGANS { PALACE. STERLING. Mason & Hamlin. }

GEO. W. GOOD,

1404 Eleventh Avenue, Altoona, Pa.

MELLOR & HENRICKS,

[6-27.] **79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.** [6m.]

ROCHESTER CLOTHING.

THE LARGEST STOCK OF

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHING

Ever displayed in Altoona is now ready for inspection in unsurpassable elegance and unequalled variety at

GODFREY WOLF'S

POPULAR PIONEER

FASHION EMPORIUM!

AS TO QUALITY, NEATNESS, DURABILITY AND FIT, THE

ROCHESTER MAKE OF CLOTHING

Is really the best in the market, while in stock and prices we defy competition.

NO HOUSE IN BLAIR COUNTY CAN COMPARE WITH OUR'S.

So don't fail before investing in a new suit to call and inspect the goods at

GODFREY WOLF'S UNRIVALLED CLOTHING BAZAAR,

Twelfth Street, Next Door to the Postoffice, Altoona, Pa.

October 3, 1879.—tf. **G. WOLF, Proprietor.**

FALL AND WINTER SEASON.

CHEAPEST CLOTHING HOUSE IN ALTOONA!

NEW AND COMPLETE LINE OF

MEN'S AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING,

AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

At Actual Rock Bottom Cash Prices!

Suits from $2.75 up; Overcoats from $2.50 up; Pants from 75 cents up; Dress Shirts from 75 cents up; and other wearing apparel and furnishing goods at prices equally cheap.

☞ I don't advertise to sell goods 20 or 25 per cent. cheaper than other dealers, because that would be a falsehood, and people are not so ignorant now-a-days as to believe any such humbug; but I guarantee not to be undersold by any man in the business.

M. WOLF,

RAILROAD CLOTHING HOUSE,

1127 Eleventh Avenue, below Bowman & Morrow's, Altoona, Pa.

S. B. CORN & CO., ALTOONA. S. B. CORN & CO., ALTOONA.

Grand Opening

—OF—

CLOTHING! CLOTHING!

HATS AND CAPS! HATS AND CAPS!

Furnish'g Goods, &c.,

For Gents, Youths Boys and Children.

ONE PRICE AND FAIR DEALING IN ALL CASES!

☞ The above Goods are entirely new and guaranteed the finest, best and cheapest in the city. Call and examine.

S. B. CORN & CO.,

1307 Eleventh Avenue, ALTOONA, PA

DR. M. R. B. CREERY, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. ☞ A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. ☞ Anesthetic carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [6-30,'78.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [9-27, '72.]

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

WILL make professional visits to Ebensburg on the FIRST MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the SECOND MONDAY OF EACH MONTH, to remain one day. All work warranted.

Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street [1-21, '76.-tf.]

THE COUNTIES OF THE STATE

INTERESTING HISTORIC FACTS RELATING THEIR NOMENCLATURE AND DATE OF ORGANIZATION.

Philadelphia, Bucks and Chester, the three original counties established the first settlement of the Province, 1682:

4. Lancaster, May 10, 1729, formed from Chester.
5. York, August 17, 1749, formed from Lancaster.
6. Cumberland, January 27, 1750, from Lancaster.
7. Berks, March 11, 1752, from Philadelphia, Chester and Lancaster.
8. Northampton, March 11, 1752, from Bucks.
9. Bedford, March 9, 1771, from Cumberland.
10. Northumberland, March 21, 1772, from Lancaster, Cumberland, Berks, Bedford and Northampton.
11. Westmoreland, Feb. 26, 1773, from Bedford.
12. Washington, March 28, 1781, from Westmoreland.
13. Fayette, September 26, 1783, from Westmoreland.
14. Franklin, September 9, 1784, from Cumberland.
15. Montgomery, September 10, 1784, from Philadelphia.
16. Dauphin, March 4, 1785, from Lancaster.
17. Luzerne, September 25, 1786, from Northumberland.
18. Huntingdon, September 20, 1787, from Bedford.
19. Allegheny, September 24, 1788, from Westmoreland and Washington.
20. Mifflin, September 19, 1789, from Cumberland and Northumberland.
21. Delaware, September 26, 1789, from Chester.
22. Lycoming, April 13, 1795, from Northumberland.
23. Somerset, April 17, 1795, from Bedford.
24. Greene, February 9, 1796, from Washington.
25. Wayne, March 21, 1798, from Northampton.
26. Adams, January 22, 1800, from York.
27. Centre, February 13, 1800, from Northumberland, Huntingdon, Northumberland and Lycoming.
28. Armstrong, March 12, 1800, from Allegheny, Westmoreland and Lycoming.
29. Beaver, March 12, 1800, from Allegheny and Washington.
30. Butler, March 12, 1800, from Allegheny.
31. Crawford, March 12, 1800, from Allegheny.
32. Erie, March 12, 1800, from Allegheny.
33. Mercer, March 12, 1800, from Allegheny.
34. Venango, March 11, 1800, from Allegheny and Lycoming.
35. Warren, March 1, 1800, from Allegheny and Lycoming.
36. Indiana, March 30, 1804, from Lycoming and Westmoreland.
37. Cambria, March 26, 1804, from Huntingdon, Somerset, and Bedford
38. Clearfield, March 26, 1804, from Lycoming and Northumberland.
39. Jefferson, March 26, 1804, from Lycoming.
40. M'Kean, March 26, 1804, from Lycoming.
41. Potter, March 26, 1804, from Lycoming.
42. Tioga, March 25, 1804, from Lycoming.
43. Bradford, first named Ontario, February 21, 1810, from Lancaster and Lycoming.
44. Susquehanna, February 21, 1810, from Luzerne.
45. Schuylkill, March 1, 1811, from Berks and Northampton.
46. Lehigh, March 6, 1812, from Northampton.
47. Lebanon, February 16, 1813, from Dauphin and Lancaster.
48. Columbia, March 22, 1813, from Northumberland.
49. Union, March 22, 1813, from Northumberland.
50. Pike, March 26, 1814, from Wayne.
51. Perry, March 22, 1820, from Cumberland.
52. Juniata, March 2, 1831, from Mifflin.
53. Monroe, April 1, 1836, from Northampton and Pike.
54. Clarion, March 11, 1839, from Armstrong and Venango.
55. Clinton, June 21, 1839, from Centre and Lycoming.
56. Wyoming, April 4, 1842, from Luzerne.
57. Carbon, March 13, 1843, from Northumberland and Monroe.
58. Elk, April 18, 1843, from Clearfield, Jefferson and M'Kean.
59. Blair, February 26, 1846, from Huntingdon and Bedford.
60. Sullivan, March 15, 1847, from Lycoming.
61. Forest, April 11, 1848, from Jefferson and Venango—part of Venango added in 1866.
62. Lawrence, March 28, 1849, from Beaver and Mercer.
63. Fulton, April 19, 1850, from Bedford.
64. Montour, May 8, 1850, from Columbia.
65. Snyder, March 2, 1855, from Union.
66. Cameron, March 29, 1860, from Elk, M'Kean and Potter.
67. Lackawana, 1878, from Luzerne.

It will be noticed that all of the first counties but Philadelphia were named the counties and shires of England, and the 18th and 23d. The first individual honor given were those of Washington, Lafayette, Franklin and Montgomery; followed in many years later by those of Presidents Adams and Jefferson; Governors Mifflin, M'Kean; Generals Greene, Wayne, Armstrong, Butler, Crawford, Mercer, Wilkins and Potter. Later still Bradford, Columbia, Pike, Perry, Monroe, Clinton, Blair, Snyder, Lawrence, Fulton, Snyder and Cameron were thus honored; 28 out of 67 named for men. There are 13 or 14 called for creeks and rivers; the Ohio and Monongahela being the only large streams slighted. One named for a lake and one (Monroe) for a mountain, whose god-father was an Indian; one for coal, (Carbon); and one for wood (For